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JOHN BULL

Vol. XVII. No. 426. SATURDAY, AUGUST 1, 1914. ONE PENNY

[Registered at the G.P.O. as a Newspaper.]

For meaning of this No. see page ii. of Cover.

The world is a bundle of hay;
Mankind are the asses who pull;
Each tugs it a different way,
And the greatest of all is John Bull

—BYRON.

Edited by
HORATIO BOTTOMLEY.

THE GREAT FIGHT

See Page 8.

MORE TABLOID TALES

- By Louise Heilgers.

An entirely new Series of wonderful Short Stories by the Author of "Tabloid Tales."

The Book for the Holidays.

PRAISE FROM THE PRESS.

"They are clever in construction; each contains what might be made into a full-sized novel, and the talent of the author is shown in that the whole is vividly presented without any undue call upon the reader's imagination."—*Athenæum.*

"There is more in one of her stories than in many a long novel. There could not be a more suitable book for holiday reading."—*Scarboro' Daily Post.*

"These are very cleverly written short tales. The writer has a touch of genius. She deals mostly with things of the heart, a mood, an emotion, a love, a life . . . dramatic thrills, touches of gentleness and generosity."—*Edinburgh Evening News.*

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"'More Tabloid Tales,' by Louise Heilgers, will be gladly welcomed and eagerly read. These fully justify her reputation as one of the cleverest short story-writers of her time."—*Leicester Daily Post.*

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	TUXEDO		HARE HILL
	CHARMEUSE		POLYGAMIST
	MORACE		AIDES
	SOUTHERNDOWN		SEREMOND
	VINILLA		NASSAU
	FLORENTINO		VERGER II.
	DALMATIAN		STOKE DABERNON
	WILLAURA		SHORT GRASS
	MIMULE		PAULHAN
	VENTURA		THISTLETON
	ROYAL WEAVER		DAME QUICKLY
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	BALLYCRAGGY		WINTHORPE
	WAVELET'S BOY		ARDA
	JUNIOR		CHINA COCK

I enter "JOHN BULL" Racing Competition in accordance with the rules announced on page 36 and agree to accept the Editor's published decision as final and legally binding, and enter on that understanding.

Signed.....

Address.....

.....

M

Entrance Forms must be cut, not torn out.

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Every copy of JOHN BULL bears upon its cover a distinctive number, and every week FIFTY of such numbers will be drawn and published IN THE FOLLOWING ISSUE.

To each of the holders of copies of JOHN BULL *of specified date*, bearing any of such numbers, we will, upon production within seven days of publication (a reasonable extension will be allowed to foreign and Colonial claimants) of a sufficient portion of the cover to identify the date and number, pay the sum of ONE GUINEA in return for his using his best endeavour for one week to increase our circulation. Before the money is paid we require a full report of all the work done.

The following have sent in correct claims:—

JOHN EDE, 24, Kemerton Rd., Addiscombe, East Croydon. June 27th. No. 544,338.

J. PORTLOCK, 3, Poplar St., Sycamore St., Oldham Rd., Manchester. June 27th. No. 390,462.

ERNEST MALLINSON, Council Houses, Flockton, near Wakefield. June 27th. No. 121,933.

JOHN GREATHEAD, 14, Beaumont Street, Darlington, Co. Durham. July 4th. 264,825.

R. SANDERSON, 3, Moore Street, Gateshead. July 4th. 103,332.

F. EMMETT, 94, Wheldrake Road, Pitsmoor, Sheffield. July 11th. 426,646.

J. PHILLIPS, 12, Merion St., Williamstown, Rhondda. July 11th. 191,829.

ROBERT RUSHTON, 78, Maden Street, Church, nr. Accrington, Lancs. July 11th. 203,801

The following are the fifty numbers for our issue of July 25:—

000855	195271	382050	574916	816516
017908	200650	382806	586218	834659
023237	209659	389340	593266	871612
078081	229401	413212	602362	910000
085289	245682	427542	614978	940311
094680	265599	451286	631159	997139
111653	278759	468855	670558	A000658
118139	305436	496884	705120	A007831
131649	318532	514469	751306	A009074
178722	323956	530784	774731	A021634

The A prefixed to a drawn number indicates it is plus a million.

The Fifty Numbers in respect of this week will be announced in our next issue (published on August 8th).

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JOHN BULL.

Politics without Party—Criticism without Cant:
Without Fear or Favour, Rancour or Rant.

Vol. XVII. No. 426. Week ending Saturday, August 1st, 1914. One Penny.

IMPORTANT NOTICE.

Letters must be addressed to the Editor or the Publisher, according to whether they relate to Editorial or Publishing matters. **FINANCIAL, INSURANCE, SPORTING** *and* **LEGAL** *inquiries should be directed to the Financial, Insurance, Sporting, or Legal Editor, as the case may be. All communications should be addressed to* **93, LONG ACRE, LONDON, W.C.**

£10 REWARD.

Wanted, the Copy of "John Bull" for JULY 25th, 1914, bearing on its Cover the Number **22,618.**

Apply THE MANAGER, "JOHN BULL,"
93, Long Acre, London, W.C.

THE WORLD, THE FLESH, AND THE DEVIL.

[The Editor discourses upon passing events and topics of the day.]

The Conference.

On another page we deal with the magnificent effort of the King to bring about peace amongst the Party politicians; and the only comment we make upon the failure of the Conference is that Mr. Redmond and his men must be much less shrewd than we have hitherto regarded them, not to have fallen in with *any* compromise which left them a Parliament in Dublin. In matters of this kind, the thin edge counts.

"Mistah Johnson."

Just after our last issue had gone to press we received a writ for libel from Jack Johnson. Perhaps, however, now that he has seen the acceptance of his challenge, he may prefer the shorter cut to vindication and recompense. Whilst he is considering the matter, however, we must say no more.

The Snub Emphatic.

What importance the King and his advisers really attach to the so-called Labour Party, is splendidly illustrated by the fact that, in issuing invitations to the Buckingham Palace Conference, its existence was entirely overlooked. When *will* the Ridiculous Ramsay realize his true position? Meanwhile, the snub in question fully accounts for his protest against "Court interference." We wonder whether he would resent it if summoned to Buckingham Palace to kiss hands on appointment to the proposed office of Labour Minister!

They Want More——

We regret the disappointment of those who found that, owing to the unprecedented—and even to us unexpected—demand for *John Bull in Crankyland*, they could not get copies. A second large edition is now in preparation and will be on sale within a week's time.

We Beg to Ask—

Apropos of our recent reference to the forthcoming tour of Mr. Philip Snowden, M.P., we are curious to know whether any financial arrangements have been entered into between the honourable member and the New Zealand Alliance, for a Prohibition Campaign, in view of the statutory poll which is to take place in November. And, if so, what is the agreed fee?

Marching On.

An amusing little incident occurred the other night at the banquet of the National Association of Goldsmiths, of which the Speaker is President. In proposing the toast of the Houses of Parliament, the Honorary Advisory Secretary, Mr. J. H. March, emphasized the need of a Business Government, and, in responding to the toast, Mr. Norman Craig, K.C., M.P., christened the proposer "Mr. Bottomley March." There was more in the phrase than the honourable and learned Member perhaps realized.

Woe at the Pump.

In order that pumpuritans may realise the "serious problem" confronting the National United and London United Temperance Councils, the Rev. Tolefree Parr, Chairman of the Committee, is sending forth a "private and confidential" tale of woe. The joint income of the National United and London United Temperance Councils last year was £663, and the deficiency £339; therefore an effort is to be made to raise a fund of £500 by means of drawing-room meetings, sales of work, and collection books. It must be said for the United Councils that they display an astonishing lot of pumposity on an astonishingly slender income. Having regard to the great national waterworks scheme they have in view, it is certainly a little startling to find that those who so enthusiastically revel at the pump are so lukewarm in rallying to the purse.

The Business Way.

Though the "Eleven o'clock Rule" has been suspended for the remainder of the Parliamentary Session, the Government have already been compelled to drop the bulk of their legislative burden. Following the usual practice, the Premier has tabulated a lengthy list of measures—good, bad and indifferent—which are to be mercilessly consigned to the limbo of abortive "reforms." In few instances can we pretend to regret their fate, but we repeat that the partial discussion of Bills which are destined never to reach their final stages involves a grievous waste of parliamentary time. A Business Government would swiftly dispense with the archaic rule which demands that a measure should pass through all its stages in the course of one Session. Within the duration of a single Parliament there is no valid reason why prorogation should spell sudden death to Bills whose general provisions have commanded the assent of the House. Our zealous legislators are painfully slow to realise the supreme necessity of reforming their own musty procedure.

Result of our Eclipse Stakes Contest. Winners on page 28.

The Bishop's Ban.

For something like two hundred years the famous Three Choirs' Festival has been held annually in Worcester Cathedral, by permission of the Dean and Chapter. Almost on the eve of the performance Dr. Yeatman Biggs, the Bishop of Worcester, has not only declined the presidency of the festival, but expressed his strong disapproval of its being held in the Cathedral. The Bishop's reasons may satisfy himself, but we doubt whether they will satisfy broadminded lovers of music who are accustomed to foregather at Worcester for the time-honoured occasion. He says he "has come to the conclusion that the festival is not proper in a consecrated house of God." What, music—necessarily in its highest and noblest form, and, as such, one of the sacred arts—not "proper" in a consecrated building? We admit our amazement, especially when we recall that it is not so very long since dancing—and between the sexes, too—formed part of the ceremonial of the Christian Church. But more remains behind. We fancy we can detect a shade of religious bigotry and intolerance in the Bishop's further grounds for objection. He complains that "on a recent occasion certain members of *another religious communion* deliberately declined to join in prayers which preceded the oratorio." And why on earth should not they? When we visit a mosque for the purpose of admiring Moorish art, we can conduct ourselves with decency and decorum without falling on our faces and hailing Mohammed as the Prophet of God. We suggest the best way out of the difficulty is to dispense with somewhat unnecessary prayers, and treat the festival as it really is—a famous musical performance which the public are entitled to attend without let or hindrance, no matter what their religious creed may chance to be.

The King's Navee.

The recent assemblage of naval craft off Spithead left little to be desired in point of spectacular display. It was, however, as a warlike manœuvre that the "test mobilisation" was arranged, and it is satisfactory to learn that the necessary movements of men and ships were effected with exemplary precision and despatch. Public interest naturally centred in the operations of the various aerial contingents, whose intrepid prowess has added new terrors to the grisly prospect of naval conflict. The nation will welcome the assurance that Britain has now little to fear from the former superiority of her rivals in this branch of defensive activity. Recent developments suggest that the ultimate struggle for supremacy is more likely to be fought out in the clouds than in the depths of the waters beneath, as Sir Percy Scott would have us believe. For the present, however, the nation demands that every arm of the service shall be strong and poised for a blow.

What Next?

We are by no means convinced that the retirement of General Huerta will effect any material improvement in the Mexican situation. The elevation of Senor Carbajal to the rank of provisional President is obviously a temporary expedient, and it is not unlikely that it may prove the prelude to a fierce renewal of factious strife. In this event, a heavy responsibility will rest upon President Wilson and his colleagues. By insisting upon the "climination" of Huerta, they have contrived to destroy the last hope of a settlement by force of native arms. It was in the belief that he might restore peace by the weight of military authority that Great Britain officially recognised him, and we still hold that this course was amply warranted by the circumstances of the situation. The United States Government has chosen to pursue a contrary policy, and it has yet to justify its somewhat obscure procedure.

A London Magistrate's Dicta.

The magisterial dicta of Mr. Garratt, of the West London Police Court, have been so many and so varied, so painful and peculiar, that we cannot pretend to be astounded at his latest. Three respectable youths were up before him on the charge of 609 B of "using threatening, abusive, insulting words and behaviour, whereby a breach of the peace might have been occasioned" outside Earl's Court Exhibition. The wording of the summons was mere flamboyant rhetoric. "May I respectfully ask, sir," questioned counsel for defendants, "whether it is a crime to take a policeman's number?" "Of course it is not a crime," was the testy response of the Magistrate; "it's an insult." Then came the *bonne bouche*. "The whole matter appears to be a storm in a tea cup," quoth he. "The clue to the case is that the defendants quite needlessly, and of course with a view to annoying the policeman, made a show of taking his number. But for that act of folly I have no doubt the defendants would not have been summoned." The moral seems to be that you should never take a policeman's number lest he takes you. It is safer to take off your hat to him and bid him a fond adieu.

A Pathetic Photo.

The latest edition of his "Wonderful Story," published and circulated by Captain Walter Rand, bears on its cover a new photograph of the gallant (and gulling) "Captain." It is a poignant picture. It represents the intrepid discoverer of the "Lucky Stone" seated in a dejected attitude in an arm chair. His weary, yet wary, eyes peer through *pince-nez*, suggesting that since we betrayed an interest in his proceedings, and published our considered opinion of the worthless pebbles he formerly foisted upon a credulous public at 3s. 6d. a time, his sight has succumbed to the strain of looking for customers. His right hand is disposed in a grasping attitude in the neighbourhood of his trousers pocket, where he probably keeps his money—and that of his dupes. In short, we cannot congratulate our old friend on his latest attempt to popularise his physiognomy. The "lucky stone" merchant looks as though he had never had a smell of luck in his life! By the way, we are told that he recently established a branch of his business in Hamburg. The intellectual Dutchman, however, reads JOHN BULL—with the result that Rand's fame went before him. Immediately upon the Yankee swindler commencing operations, he found the Press reproducing a summary of our many exposures. Rand had to pack up his traps. Hence, perhaps, his dejected appearance.

How Are We?

The French Minister of War has acknowledged the substantial justice of the impeachment of his Department, recently pronounced in the Senate by the Reporter of the Army Committee. We have frequently deplored the indifference to projects of national defence evinced by our friends of the *entente*, and we are by no means surprised to learn that the "rot" has reached to the heart of their military organisation. "At the present moment," declared M. Humbert, "we have barely sufficient equipment to cross the Moselle and the Rhine." The confession piquantly recalls the tragic *débâcle* of 1870, and it is scarcely credible that the grim lessons of that catastrophe should have been so swiftly forgotten. Unhappily, the matter is one in which Britain has no room to cast stones at her neighbours. It is little more than a short decade since our own military unpreparedness excited the mocking laughter of Europe. Are we quite sure that we are ready to-day? No wonder we fixed up that *entente!*

Over 5,000 Cash and other "Bullets" Prizes to be won this week.

At Home and Abroad.

Two items of missionary news have recently appeared in the Press: one, an account of the escape of some white missionaries and their wives and children from the bloodthirsty White Wolf bandits in China; and the other an appeal by twenty-five London vicars on behalf of the Parochial Mission Women Fund, in which it is stated that: "Owing to a falling off in the income of the Fund, the Committee has been compelled to notify us that it will be unable to continue the grants by which its agents are maintained in our poor and densely-populated districts . . . . The mission woman is the tried and trusted friend of our people in their many sorrows and difficulties, and it is a harrowing anxiety for us to contemplate the withdrawal of what is at once her own means of livelihood and the source of so much blessing in the poorest homes of London. . . ." Here is a striking illustration of the wicked wastefulness of spending thousands of pounds yearly in attempting to convert the so called heathen, and vainly jeopardising the lives of innocent children in the process—whilst our own poor starve, physically and spiritually, in our land of plenty. So long as such conditions as the twenty-five London vicars describe prevail in our big cities, it is a positive sin to throw money away on futile foreign missions; something should be done to restrain the misguided zeal of those who indulge in the profitless hobby.

The Song of the Shirt.

We have had previous intimations of the disgraceful conditions of labour prevailing in certain Liverpool laundries, and we are by no means surprised to hear that the girls employed at these establishments have at length come out "on strike." Learning that a handful of their fellow workers at Blundellsands had ignored the order to "down soap," the strikers formed a procession, twelve hundred strong, and proceeded to "demonstrate" in the "blackleg" vicinity. These tactics—technically known, we believe, as "peaceful picketing"—will doubtless serve to ensure the solidarity of the movement. We have a large measure of sympathy with the women, and we trust their action may serve to direct public attention to the grievances under which they have hitherto laboured. The lady organiser of their Union is responsible for the statement that a girl of seventeen was recently employed in a Liverpool laundry at a wage of 2s. 3d. a week. If this is true, it constitutes a crime against humanity.

In Memoriam.

We much regret to hear of the death of the Rev. H. R. Tavener, drowned while bathing in the Derwent. He was a broad-minded, big-hearted man, who had made himself the life and soul of the Manchester Domestic Mission; and being broad-minded and big-hearted, he was a constant and appreciative reader of John Bull. Every man striving to do useful work in the world, however obscure his name, is a great man in his place, because he fills the whole space in which his lot in life is cast. Such a man was Mr. Tavener. The good he has done will live after him.

Bolton Fever Hospital.

Having regard to the rumours current in Bolton concerning the overworking of the nurses and the constantly recurring cases of illness among them at the Fever Hospital, our Open Letter to the Chairman of the Hospital has fulfilled its purpose in inducing that gentleman to reassure the public mind on the matter. In brief, he says that he and the Vice-Chairman have instituted an inquiry, the net result of which is to prove that everything at the Hospital is as it should be, and all the staff are as happy as the day (and night) is long. So mote it be

Ignorance and Crime.

Mr. Justice Sankey has reverted to a theme which has more than once been touched upon by other Judges of the King's Bench Division. When Parliament a few years ago enacted that incest should henceforth be a criminal offence, it thought fit to provide that proceedings under the statute should be conducted in camera. It is now said that many persons are quite unaware of the penal consequence of incestuous intimacy, and ignorance of the law in question has time and again been pleaded in extenuation of the crime. We have no sympathy to waste upon the perpetrators of unnatural offences, but upon general principles it is certainly desirable that the provisions of the criminal law should, as far as possible, be universally known. The principal value of a penal statute consists in its deterrent influence, which can only operate effectively in circumstances of the fullest publicity. Sooner or later we shall have to get rid of our squeamishness, and assent without qualification to the principle of daylight trial.

A Questionable Decision.

The problem of the employment of married women is still agitating the breasts of the London County Council. Already they have insisted that their lady doctors shall retire upon marriage, and now the Education Committee propose to enforce a similar rule in the case of women engaged in the "after care" of children who have left school. It is in work of this character that the qualities of the "motherly" woman can find free scope, and we think it a pity that the Committee should insist upon spinsterhood as an indispensable qualification. Wherever the interests of growing children are concerned, there is a peculiar fitness in the employment of married women which might with advantage be permitted to override the obvious objections to the retention of their services. Moreover, to put a gratuitous premium upon celibacy is scarcely our idea of an enlightened civic policy.

Mercy Run Mad.

Even wicked old age is perhaps entitled to some consideration, but the sentiment may easily be carried too far. At the recent Donegal Assizes a septuagenarian farmer was convicted of the manslaughter of his brother-in-law, with whom for some time he had lived upon unfriendly terms. It seems that one day the enemies met in a field and proceeded to exchange courtesies in the shape of brickbats and stones. In the course of the battle one man fell to the ground, whereupon the farmer seized a spade and battered him about the head till he died. The outrage was a brutal and cowardly one, and it was but indifferently excused by counsel's contention that his client had been seized by "a paroxysm of passion." In these circumstances, the sentence of twelve months' imprisonment was grossly disproportionate to the gravity of the offence, which was very slightly distinguished from wilful murder. Such ill-judged leniency can only serve to weaken the authority of the criminal law.

Inexorable Law at Rawtenstall.

By a "substantial majority," the Rawtenstall Town Council have passed a resolution "calling on a number of tenants at Waterfoot to pull down some wooden covers which they have erected, contrary to the by-laws, in the corners of their backyards for the purpose of sheltering their mangles and washing-tubs." Notice is hereby given that any person in Rawtenstall who wishes to erect a wooden roof over his mangle, washtub, bicycle or poodle, must instruct an architect to prepare plans and submit the same to the approval of the Mangle and Washtub Committee. Failing in this behalf, they will render themselves liable to prosecution with the utmost rigour of the law.

£150 for the Lewes Handicap. Coupon appears once only. See page 36.

Enlightening the Poor Heathen.

To the pure all things are pure, no doubt; all the same, there are obvious reasons why we should ask the Methodist Publishing House, Madras, to explain the order postcard now being despatched broadcast through India and prepaid for reply. The form commences, "Sir,—Please register my name for the complete set of the 'Secret Memoirs of a Clergyman's Daughter,' and send. . . ." "It has hitherto been the privilege of a very few to enjoy the beauties of the 'Secret Memoirs of a Clergyman's Daughter,' for the reason that the book was printed in very small type," explains the Methodist Publishing House. "To remove such defects, to make all grades of educated men gratify their desires, and to place it within easy reach of one and all, we have"—and so forth. The thing may be quite inocuous—may, for all we know, be a highly edifying and even religious story; but as the Methodist Publishing House tells us, among other things, that it "unveils the author's special study in lovely dialogues, description of kindness of love, harlotish characters of ladies and loutish dialogues of lovers," we shall perhaps be pardoned our attitude of scepticism and wonder. Will somebody on India's coral strand be good enough to lighten our darkness?

Murderous Music.

Whether the playing of a piano at all hours of the day and night, varied at intervals by the jingle of a mandolin or the scream of a fiddler, is a "nuisance" in contemplation of law, remains a moot point. The question arose in the course of an action in the King's Bench Division, when a householder claimed damages and an injunction against a music-teacher living next door. The plaintiff declared that his life had been made a misery by the cacophonous efforts of the defendant's pupils, while his wife had been ruined in health by the mad riot of untamed sound. For the defence, it was contended that the deadly shafts of discord had to penetrate a nine-inch wall padded with a thick layer of insulating cork. Unhappily, the complaints were not permitted to go to the jury, the record being withdrawn upon the defendant's undertaking to purchase the plaintiff's house. Such a solution can only serve to shift the trouble a little further down the street. There must surely be a legal limit to the licence of noise.

Rout of the Rafflers.

There is weeping and wailing and gnashing of teeth among the congregation of Turriff Parish Church, in Aberdeenshire, or as near to that state of things as a disgruntled congregation can be expected to get. The police have put down their heavy feet and exerted the strong arm of the law—and, behold, the sixpenny prize drawing promoted by the elders of the kirk in aid of the renovation fund is no more! The *Evening Gazette* laments the horror of the disaster and the completeness of the woe. "The bazaar," it says, "has now been thrown on the less lucrative resources of the bran-tub and the fortune-teller." It is hard luck for the renovation fund; but what a mighty work has been done for the discomfiture of the Devil and his works! Though nobody will now win the bicycle or the sewing machine for sixpence, it is a great moral uplift for all that. Consider how many human souls in Turriff have been saved from a gambler's doom!

Wanted!

This has been appearing among other announcements on the notice board of the Labour Exchange outside Bedford Workhouse: "Wanted, Grocer's Assistant, aged 118." Evidently there is somebody extant who appreciates experience. We thought most people were too old at forty.

Loquacious Magistrate at Dawlish.

As to the merits of the bicycle-stealing case into which the Dawlish Magistrates had to inquire the other day it would be improper for us to enter, as the defendants have been sent for trial. It is, however, permissible to say that the Chairman of the Bench, Mr. J. W. C. Warmington, has a lot to learn in the art—we had almost said the obligation—of keeping his mouth shut. While the case was being heard this garrulous gentleman was continually interrupting and embarrassing the solicitor for the defence with foolish and inconsequent observations. He also announced that the Bench intended to commit before they had heard the evidence, and finally he settled matters with the remark, "There is reason for our believing the statements of the police." What the reason is one can only guess. We know the prisoners' finger-prints had been taken. Had the police whispered in the magisterial ears, or supplied the Bench prematurely with written information of which magistrates ought to know nothing whatever until after conviction?

Ignoratia Legis Excusat Neminem.

This is Latin; there or thereabouts. A Coningsby farm labourer has been summoned before the Horncastle Magistrates for the non-vaccination of his child, the summons being taken out at the instance of the local Vaccination Officer. The defendant's wife had signed the Exemption Declaration within the period. Not until the child was a month and a day old did the Vaccination Officer return it to the husband, when it was too late for him to comply with the Act and sign it himself—a Billinghay Magistrate having, he says, previously told him that if his wife signed, it would be in order. Everybody, as the presiding Magistrate sapiently remarked in mulcting the defendant of 2s. 6d. costs, is supposed to know the law. The maxim not only applies to a farm labourer, but to a Billinghay J.P. as well, and if the Vaccination Officer had "played the game" he would have found means of informing the defendant in what respect he was wrong. In that case the poor man would have saved half a crown and a day's pay.

An Officer and Gentleman.

On the return from Goodwood, after the recent Army manœuvres, a young soldier dropped down unconscious in the road from an attack of sunstroke while the troops were on the way to Midhurst Station. Two Midhurst women, seeing that cold water would not revive him, asked his comrades whether he would be allowed to have a brandy and soda. As they approved, one of the women went to purchase the refreshment. On her return she found the soldier had been put into the train, and when the kind-hearted woman handed in the brandy and sodawater bottle for the man, the officer in charge seized it, dashed it away, and smashed the bottle and contents under the train—with the remark that the soldier was on duty and it was "against the rules." We do not know what the Service rules are in such circumstances, but we do know that the officer, instead of acting as a gentleman, behaved like a cad.

Who Books for Canada?

Deluded people in this country who are making preparation for departure to the land of Milk and Honey should consider this: "The industrial conditions all over Canada are in a deplorable condition," says Mr. J. C. Waters, President of the Canadian Trades' Congress. "Many are starving because they cannot get a chance to earn even the bare necessities to sustain life, and never in the history of Canada did things look so bad for the workers." Or, for that matter, feel so bad either.

Now is the time to get your "John Bull" Pen—Coupon on page 2 of Cover.

A Shorn Delilah.

Smitten by the charm of a pretty parlour-maid, a young Yately gardener wooed and won her as, he thought, for his very own. But, alas! the damsel proved fickle, and presently transferred her affections to a soldier. Enraged by her shameless perfidy, the jilted lover resolved upon a cruel and subtle revenge. He struck no blow and fired no shot; but having beguiled the false jade to a disused coalshed, he produced a pair of scissors and ruthlessly robbed her of her hair. Thus shorn of her "crowning glory," he bade her begone to the arms of her favoured admirer. In any well-regulated scheme of things the incident would doubtless have led to a bout of fisticuffs which might have finally determined the disputed possession of the lady's hand. Perhaps, however, without her hair the girl wasn't worth the risk of a blackened eye. In any case, we now learn that the jealous gardener has been fined ten pounds and warned to be of good behaviour for twelve months. They managed these things more impressively in the age of chivalry.

Escaped Lunatics.

Recently several escapes have happened at an asylum in the neighbourhood of St. Albans, Herts. One of fifteen who sleep in a place near the farm left his bedroom at night, got through the pantry window, and has not been seen since. On the same day another patient vanished while working in the garden, and was not captured until the afternoon, when he had reached Elstree. A third escape was that of a patient who had been in the asylum for several years. He was not missed until 6.30 from the main building, where all the doors are supposed to be kept locked. At the time of writing, all that has been found of him is his slippers, in the shrubs. This is not only a serious matter for the patients, but for the public. Do any of the officers sleep when they ought to be awake?

Driven Donkeys.

We are glad to note that the authorities of several seaside resorts are taking steps to prevent the wanton ill-treatment of beach donkeys. In the course of the last holiday season, we were moved to protest against the needless cruelties inflicted upon these animals, which are habitually overridden and often savagely belaboured when they jib at tasks which are clearly beyond their strength. At about a dozen watering-places it has now been provided that only children shall ride, while at Mablethorpe a ten-stone weight limit has been imposed. We fancy this last restriction may prove a little difficult to work, but its intention is sound, and we congratulate the local Council upon the humane instincts which have thus found concrete expression. Credit is also due to the National Equine Defence League, which has warmly espoused the cause of the unhappy beasts.

Unwelcome Little Stranger.

They have a stern and startling economist among the members of the Saddleworth Guardians—to wit, Mr. J. W. Whitehead. Because the Labour Mistress at the workhouse has increased the population of this realm by one, and has been off duty for two months while recovering from the shock, this gentleman has raised a rumpus in the midst. "If it had been an ordinary case of sickness," said he, concluding his protracted palaver, "I would not have said a word," meaning thereby that if the lady had been convalescing from a bad boil, instead of a bouncing baby, he would have agreed to the payment of her wages without a grunt. It is not known hereabouts whether there is, or is not, a Mrs. J. W. W., but if there is, and when she does—well, what we are driving at is, does he on such memorable occasions thank her for the present by stopping her pin-money for being off work?

"Pity the Poor Creditors."

One bankruptcy wind-up is pretty much like another, if not worse. The latest to come to our notice is *re* Alfred Aaron Bache, Shoreditch. In this estate the Trustee has distributed a "first and final dividend," amounting to £131 14s. 7d., the total cost of realisation to date being £127 1s. 8d. On the whole realisation there is a balance of £6 1s. 1d., which will be applied to "*ad valorem* duty, Court fees, and expenses of closing." It is the old story: Wheresoever the carcase is, there will the eagles be gathered together.

The Latest Stiles.

In order not to incommode ladies who wear tight-fitting skirts, the Godalming Town Council have decided to request the owners of stiles across the footpaths in the district to alter them to a form more convenient. It was the Rev. H. M. Larner who raised the question at the meeting of the local Council. Can he have seen anything in his country walks to shock him?

RHYMES OF THE TIMES.

[It is now suggested that Hamlet was of Irish origin, and that his name should be spelled Amledhi.]

Oh! Hamlet was an Irish lad,
And isn't Dublin mighty glad!
Hooroo! Ochone! likewise bedad,
And bless each feature!
Why, read his speeches—there, alone,
Is Irish quality and tone,
Sure he had kissed the Blarney stone—
The darling creature!

Macbeth, we know, is called a Scot,
But such he certainly is not;
Look you, Wales is his native spot,
Denial is rudeness;
Py cot! he killed a plenty few,
Both Banquo and his ghost he slew,
And eke the King of Scotland too,
Inteet to gudeness!

But if ye really itch to see
A bonny Scotsman from Dundee,
Well, dinna fash yourself a wee—
What price Othello?
His frock he cut in kilt-like style,
He was a canny, cross old file,
He blessed the good Duke of Argyle,
The sonsie fellow!

And now I wonder why John Bull
Should stand aside for ever dull;
When good things go he gets no pull,
His brothers spot 'em;
Let John Bull, Shakespeare's plays inspect
And then some character select;
Well, here is one, for him correct,
The ass-man, Bottom!

THE WEEK'S "BISCUIT."

["*Taking the Biscuit*" *has become a classic phrase, expressive of a satirical compliment. Below we present, each week, and in all good humour, the* "*Biscuit*" *to the individual or periodical named, in respect of the achievement or utterance indicated.*]

For denouncing the recent Buckingham Palace Conference—which the Prime Minister stated was convened with the advice of the Ministry—as "Court interference with the liberties of the House of Commons,"

Mr. RAMSAY MACDONALD, M.P.,

Takes the Biscuit.

Ask at the Bookstall for "More Tabloid Tales," 1/- net—The best Holiday Book.

GOD SAVE THE KING!

THE HEREDITARY PRESIDENT OF THE BRITISH REPUBLIC TRIES TO SAVE THE FACES OF THE PARTY POLITICIANS.

Our readers may remember that when in February Parliament reassembled, we ventured to publish what we called "The King's *Real* Speech: or, What his Majesty would like to have said." And there may be no special impropriety in our now stating that although, of course, such Speech was purely hypothetical in character, some at least of the paragraphs it contained were based not wholly upon imagination. In dealing with the Irish question, for instance, we had good reason for believing that the words we put into his Majesty's mouth were not very different from what had upon more than one occasion been uttered by him—and recent events give them a very special significance to-day. Let us repeat them :—

I deplore the present condition of affairs in Ireland. Whilst satisfied that my Ministers are genuinely desirous of removing the fundamental cause of the long-standing dissatisfaction on the part of the majority of the Irish people with the existing system of government, I regret that in formulating their measures with this object in view they did not take sufficiently into account the sentiments of the Protestant population of North-East Ulster, and that it has been only as the result of armed demonstration by that section of my people that the true situation has been realised. I cannot believe that, menaced as my Empire is by so many outside dangers, you will fail me in finding an amicable and honourable solution of the present deadlock. If a substantial portion of the Irish people are satisfied to remain under my present rule, it would appear both unfair and impolitic to force any change upon them; whilst, on the other hand, the time has undoubtedly arrived when a great effort should be made to recognise that unsatisfied sentiment of nationality—on the part mainly of the Catholic population—which has so long been a factor of discord in the internal politics of the United Kingdom. Between these two extremes I am convinced the resources of wise and patriotic statesmanship will not fail to find a compromise. If necessary, a period of further delay must be allowed, to admit of honest effort for a settlement, and, to that end, I shall not hesitate to suspend my assent to the measure now before Parliament should it be sent to me at an early date. My first duty is to avoid civil war within my own dominions.

"My first duty is to avoid civil war within my own dominions." They *were* the King's words, spoken and written by him upon several occasions, without reference to his "advisers," or anybody else. For let it be said—"now and here"—that his Majesty does not subscribe to the theory that the occupant of the throne should be a mere parliamentary puppet, to be worked by a string pulled from the Treasury Bench. Knowing upon what a slender foundation of public authority all Governments in these days rest, he regards it as his special function, deputed to him by the whole of his subjects, to hold evenly between all Parties that balance of power which is reflected by the narrow margin by which, under our electoral system, one Ministry takes the place of another. Thus, so long as there is general acquiescence on the part of the community in whatever the Government of the day is doing, the King is content to register formally—by means of his sign manual—its decisions. But the moment it becomes clear that there is sharp divergence of opinion; that people are almost equally divided; and, above all, that the difference is so deep and real that it seriously threatens the whole fabric of society by an appeal to the primeval arbitrament of force—and at a time when the Empire is menaced in many ways abroad—then it becomes not only his duty, but his sacred trust, to assume the *rôle* of peacemaker. And never has King or Emperor acted more fully up to that view than has George the Fifth of Great Britain and Ireland—Emperor of our Dominions beyond the Seas. God Save the King! say we. But we do not say it in any spirit of fulsome lackeyship towards the throne. Court circles, as they are called, have no charm for us. For a few years we were a Lieutenant of the City of London, and had a gorgeous Field-Marshal's uniform, and were entitled to attend Levées and all sorts of other Court functions. But we never availed ourselves of the privilege—and ultimately we gave the uniform to an amateur theatrical company. And we wouldn't take a title, other than that which our parents gave us, even if we endowed a pump in every village in the Kingdom. But still we say, God Save the King!—or, as we prefer to call him, the Hereditary President of the British Republic.

The Abortive Conference.

It was with a full sense upon him of the sacred trust we have mentioned that his Majesty called together the recent Conference of Party leaders. That its deliberations have proved abortive is a disgrace to British statesmanship. The idea of eight politicians, seated round a table, in the King's palace, in the twentieth century, and after all the parleying which had already taken place, being unable to agree upon some tentative scheme which, whilst giving Mr. Redmond his Parliament, would at the same time have provided Ulster with absolute security against its fears—well, it is simply damnable, and should give the quietus to the Party game. It means one of two things: either the politicians are fools—or knaves (and we do not suggest the one or the other), *or they are not free agents.* The latter is the probable explanation. Mr. Redmond is afraid of his American supporters, and Sir Edward Carson is afraid of his Orange fanatics. And, between the two, the Government is powerless. Such is the pass to which the present rotten and fraudulent system has brought the country! And the irony of the thing is to observe the more disreputable section of the professional politicians—as represented by such men as Keir Hardie and Ramsay MacDonald—now abusing the King. We venture to assert that they would have a rude awakening if, instead of treating their vulgar ebullitions with supreme contempt, his Majesty exercised his royal prerogative and had them arrested and hanged for high treason! How many horny-handed sons of toil, we wonder, would utter a protest—much less shed a tear!

The Future.

It must not, however, be thought that with the collapse of the Conference the power for good of the King is at an end; and we predict that before the situation becomes much more acute the members of all Parties will be eagerly seeking his Majesty's good offices. That is where the value of an Hereditary President—aloof from popular caprice—comes in. Although armed by law with many powers which in these days are never exercised, the occupant of the throne relies upon the inherent trait in human nature which instinctively looks to its King as the mundane deputy of its God. And since the only alternative to this sentiment is an appeal to brute force, it follows that it is something which all mankind should hold dear.

GOD SAVE THE KING!

A HORSY HOAX.

FIFESHIRE TRADESMAN'S BITTER LESSON.

The proverbial slimness of the horse-dealing fraternity has received renewed emphasis in the experience of a Fifeshire reader, who was attracted by the following advertisement in the columns of a Scottish newspaper :—

> Brown Van or Posting Horses (Two) 6 years, 16—16.2, warranted sound, good workers; double, single harness; quiet all traffic; £16; month's trial; Vets. Exam.—Stewart, 3, Kinnear Road, Bridgeton, Glasgow.

Being in want of two good draught animals, our friend at once communicated with "Stewart," and in due course received a note in these terms :—

> DEAR SIR,—Yours to hand. I will send you on the horses with written warranty enclosed, but as you are an entire stranger to me I would ask you to send me on your cheque, value £32, and on receipt of same I would send horses by rail and wire you time of arrival.

Somewhat rashly, the purchaser parted with his money without further inquiries. He was doubtless emboldened by a perusal of the "written warranty," which ran :—

> Brown Van or Posting Horses (Two) 6 years), 16—16.2, warranted sound, good workers, in double or single harness; free from vice; lies and rises in stable; quiet with all road traffic and if not as stated the horses can be returned at the end of one month from date.

Obviously nothing could be fairer, and having obtained a receipt for his cash, our correspondent cheerfully awaited the arrival of the coveted beasts. On the 15th of May last they were delivered by rail. Their condition was such that the purchaser at once resolved to submit them to a thorough examination at the hands of a veterinary surgeon. Here are the "vet's" reports, which should be read in conjunction with the terms of the warranty and of the original advertisement :—

> Kelty,
> May 16th, 1914.
>
> This is to certify that I have this day examined at the request of—— a Brown Van Horse, aged about 17 years, 16.2 hands high, and find :—
>
> 1. Lameness of off foreleg—through splint and corns.
> 2. Bone—spavin and curb off hind hock.
> 3. Curb near hind hock.
>
> The above horse is unsound and about the worst I have ever examined.
>
> THOS. DICK, M.R.C.V.S.

The condition of the second animal is separately described in these terms :—

> This is to certify that I have examined at the request of—— a Brown Horse, 16 hands, about 20 years old, and find :—
>
> 1. He is broken-winded.
> 2. Glands of throat very much enlarged.
>   All leg joints enlarged and stiff.
> 3. Spring halt, off hind.
>
> The above is unsound and not up to warranty.
>
> THOS. DICK, M.R.C.V.S.

Finding that he had been shamefully misled, the purchaser immediately communicated with Stewart, enclosing the reports of the veterinary surgeon and claiming to cancel the bargain in accordance with the terms of the warranty. He added :—

> I have put the horses on livery at your expense and await return of my money, when we can come to an arrangement as to expenses incurred.

This letter was wholly ignored. A few weeks later he wrote again, but still there was no reply. Meanwhile the unhappy animals were evidently in pain and distress, and fearing a prosecution for cruelty, our correspondent was at length compelled to send them to the knacker's yard. At the time of writing he is still awaiting the return of the purchase money, while he has, of course, received no compensation for the expense and inconvenience to which he has been put. Moreover he complains that through the unfitness of the horses he has lost an important contract, from which he had anticipated a considerable profit. This circumstance would obviously be a factor in any action for damages which he might bring against Stewart, but at the moment there appears to be some difficulty in tracing the shifty dealer. Meanwhile, the episode should serve as a warning to those who might otherwise be disposed to buy gee-gees by post. The story seems to confirm the theory of David Harum—that a special code of morals attaches to horse-dealers.

THE LAW AND THE LUGGAGE.

RAILWAYS AND PACKAGES TAKEN IN AND DONE FOR.

Probably the travelling public will be not a little startled by the decision of Judge Allen, of the Nottingham County Court, to the effect that any goods left in a railway cloak-room are left entirely at the risk of the depositor, even though they have been directly put in charge of a railway company's servants and a fee paid for their care. The case was this. Messrs. Perkins and Co. deposited with the servants of the Great Central Railway in care of the cloak-room at the Arkwright Street station two bags of traveller's sample cigars, for which they paid the customary charge. During the night the cloak room was burgled, the bags were broken open and the bulk of the contents stolen. Suing the Company for the value of the contents of the bags, a detective-sergeant called by them swore that in his opinion the thieves entered the office through a large fanlight, "and the door between the booking office and the cloak room must have been left unlocked." The Judge ignored this evidence, treating it as a mere supposition. "The only evidence I have before me," he said, "is that some very clever thieves got into the station and stole some goods belonging to the plaintiffs. There is no evidence that the door was not kept locked." On this view, therefore, the railway company pleaded they were entitled to succeed as ordinary "bailees for reward," and that their only obligation was to take reasonable care of the goods entrusted to them. The Judge agreed, and gave his decision against the plaintiffs.

Suppose this is good law, suppose that the Judge was entitled to ignore the expert opinion of the police officer that the burglars had entered through a door of the cloak-room negligently left open—what the decision amounts to is that nobody is able to recover for goods left at and stolen from a railway cloakroom unless he himself sees, or has witnesses at hand to see, in what way the thieves enter the company's premises in the witching hour of night.

The traveller has to pay the company's servants for taking his baggage in charge, and when, on calling for it the next morning, he finds it is cut to pieces and the contents vanished, he has no legal remedy whatever. If he seek one, the company will laugh him out of court—which is a disconcerting state of things, to be sure.

NOT HAVING ANY.

MR. WYNNE BACKS A LOSER.

A short time ago there appeared in a North-country newspaper an apparently attractive financial proposition, contained in an advertisement which read as follows :—

> £100 will secure position of £150 per annum and further rise in influential company; early application necessary.

One of our readers communicated with the advertiser. In reply, he received a letter signed "E. W. Wynne," giving, as the address, "35, South John Street, Liverpool." It is an extraordinary epistle, doing a great deal of justice to the writer's imaginative powers, but none to his sagacity. First of all, it is stated that the company in question is "the second largest oil concern in the world, with a capital of 50 millions," and the writer then proceeds to make lavish promises in keeping with the vast enterprise of which presumably he is the representative. "Your salary," he says, "would start at £3 a week. Your £100 will be returned to you in three months' time with a bonus of 100 shares in the company that will bring you in 20s. a week for life." But, "such an offer as this will not go begging long, I can assure you, so if you wish to secure it, my advice to you is to come and see me at once, otherwise some other person will snap it up before you." Unfortunately for Mr. Wynne's hopes, our correspondent, in common parlance, was "not having any." He rightly thought that a company with a capital of "50 millions" did not really need his £100, and decided that he could "strike oil" with it himself quicker than even the second largest concern in the world. The head of another gigantic Oil Trust had, years ago, to face gibes in regard to his alleged action in connection with a "widow's mite," but that case is insignificant compared to this!

Selling like hot cakes—"John Bull in Crankyland," 1/- net. Get your Copy now.

THE GREAT BOXING CONTEST.

ARRANGEMENTS RAPIDLY APPROACHING COMPLETION—STADIUM SECURED—WORLD-WIDE INTEREST IN THE CONTEST.

The completion of the arrangements in connection with the forthcoming great boxing contest—in which "John Bull's Boy," Young Ahearn, will make a stupendous effort to win back to the Old Country the Heavyweight Championship of the World—has taken a little longer than was anticipated, owing to the difficulty of securing a building large enough to accommodate the enormous number anxious to witness the fight. We are happy, however, now to be able to announce that we have secured the Stadium at Shepherd's Bush, and the work of covering in the open space is now well in hand—with the result that by Monday, the 17th, the date fixed for the contest, there will be seating accommodation on a scale never before attempted in the history of boxing, due regard being paid to the claim of the "little man," who has hitherto been precluded from attending any of the important events, owing to the prohibitive charges for admission.

Will He Win?

It is interesting to note how, as the date of the fight draws near, expert opinion is veering round in favour of Ahearn. Here is so eminent an authority as Mr. A. G. Hales telling us in the columns of the *Daily Sketch* that, having already successfully tipped the winners of all the recent big fights, he has now no hesitation in going outright for Our Boy, and adding, "A fight between Carpentier and Young Ahearn should be worth going a long way to see"; whilst the same journal also says: "One thing is certain—that Carpentier will not be such a favourite with the general public as he was in the Smith fight . . . Contrasted with 'Gunboat' he was an Adonis . . . but Ahearn 'looks nice' and is one of the most modest young men . . . Those who know him best say he is one of the most wonderful boxers of the present time." Then the *Sporting Life* predicts that "Those who are talking about a walk-over for Carpentier are just a little premature." Mr. Stephen Black, in the *Daily Mail*, tells us: "Ahearn has grown and improved extraordinarily in England," that his chances "must, on examination, be seriously considered," and that it is "only just to treat so undoubted a British hope with respect." The *Sunday Chronicle* says: "Young Ahearn's progress has been rapid and sure"; the *Sporting Chronicle* is of opinion that "When these two men meet the interest will be so great that all records in the matter of attendance will go by the board . . . It is a long way the biggest purse that has ever been offered for a contest, and is given in supreme confidence that Ahearn will whip Carpentier and prove that we have a real British Heavy-weight Champion." The *Times*, in returning again to the topic, tells us that "Ahearn's boxing is wonderfully fine in its speed and exactitude; a more beautiful far-reaching, stopping left has not been seen for many a long year. . . . He has an instinctive ring-craft. His easy defeat of Sid Burns, a really capable glove-fighter, was, in some ways, the most memorable incident of this season's boxing. The heroic Braddock, whose punch is as unquestionable as his pluck, was a child in Ahearn's hands."

Expert Opinion.

And here are a few views from private individuals well-versed in the boxing art. One, writing from Hove, says: "I am staying at Charley Mitchell's house. . . . I saw Ahearn beat Braddock at the N.S.C., and at once wrote Mr. Mitchell in South Africa that a sure native champion had come to light. . . . Owen Moran, who I took up just when he had turned sixteen, wrote me from America that Ahearn was a comer." Bill Johnson, of Smethwick, who trained with him at Albany, N.Y., also prophesied great things for him; whilst the Rev. E. Digby, the popular clerical sportsman, who acted as M.C. at the Wells-Colin Bell fight, writes:—

> I am in strong sympathy with every effort to revive the fine old English sport of boxing, and more especially with such an effort as yours to win back our lost laurels. I have, therefore, been following your plans with the greatest interest. When I saw Ahearn beat that experienced and rugged fighter Private Braddock at the National Sporting Club, I felt here was a real white boxer at last. A youth who could make Braddock look a novice, and who had the ringcraft of Ahearn, had all the boxing world before him. I wish your sporting effort every success. I shall certainly be there.

British to the Backbone.

And here is another authority, known throughout the boxing world, telling us that—

> A fair and expert comparison makes John Bull's Boy stand out as a "revelation." Here he is, just past his twenty-first year, and he has shown qualifications which justify an expert's belief that he has a chance with any professional fighter living. He is not a sudden apparition on the horizon of great and promising prize-ring gladiators. He entered on an apprenticeship as few men have in the fighting line. His particular reverses were in his fights with such distinctive champions as Packy McFarland and Mike Gibbons, to whom Ahearn conceded weight. Since Ahearn came to Europe less than a year ago he has increased over a stone and a half in weight, and has graduated out of the ranks of promise into the limelight of possibility, and as an aspirant for the heavy weight championship of the world. There is more than a remote possibility that John Bull's Boy may attain to the exalted professional position of champion of all world's champions.
>
> Everything favours him. When he next fights he will be close to 11 stone 12 lbs. He has vigour, youth, confidence, and ambition, and there is no man living who excels him in any point of scientific professional fighting. He is wonderfully ambidextrous, can deal a blow with terrific force with either hand, and is really the quickest thinking and acting pugilist living. Strange to say, his whole attitude and pose is strictly and originally English. His position, when fighting, favours that of the once famous Young Griffo, who was the marvel of marvels. He stands erect and is the coolest proposition one could see in the prize ring.

The Remaining Question.

The above quotations will suffice to show that in backing Young Ahearn we have not allied ourselves with a duffer. As already explained, it took us upwards of two years to find him, and nobody knows better than Carpentier himself what a great discovery we have made. As we have said, he does not conceal from either himself or his friends the fact that he now has to face the fight of his life, and that—whilst quite sure of retaining the Continental Championship—he will not be greatly surprised if on August 17th the World's Championship laurel wreath, which he at present wears, is transferred from his brow to that of Young Ahearn. The only remaining question is, who will secure seats?

"BOARD" AND "LODGING."

OFFICIAL APATHY SCATHINGLY CONDEMNED.

We have many times strongly condemned the disgraceful conditions under which seamen are compelled to live while on board, and we are pleased to notice that this wretched state of affairs—which is a standing reproach not only to the owners of ships, but also to the Marine Department of the Board of Trade—has at last been publicly condemned by the Port of London Authority, for we assume that no member of that body will dissociate himself from the remarks of their Medical Officer, Dr. Herbert Williams, at the Sanitary Congress. He stated that existing conditions were comparable only with those under which the cave-dwellers lived in prehistoric times. We have always said so—only we presented the facts in stronger language. The accommodation usually provided for crews of vessels of even a good class is not only insufficient, but, in the majority of cases, quite insanitary. Stewards on our liners seem to be particularly badly treated, being berthed in ill-ventilated, unhealthy places, which would be condemned even for cattle. The same state of things exists with regard to firemen and sailors. Their quarters are usually low down in the bows of the vessel, with no ventilation to speak of; while the washing places and sanitary arrangements are of the worst description, badly ventilated, and wretchedly drained. Rarely, if ever, are bathrooms provided. The sleeping accommodation consists of what may be described as tiers of shelves, 6 ft. by 2 ft. There is hardly room to keep a box—indeed, barely space to move, with no seating accommodation except a ledge. Even the sleeping quarters for the junior officers and engineers are bad, and by no means suitable for such a class of men. Everything, in short, is sacrificed to the making of profits, and the provision of commodious quarters—in the case of passenger vessels—for rich travellers; with the result that even the supply of boats is criminally insufficient. As regards the system of berthing and messing for seamen, the existing state of things is scandalous in the extreme, and most discreditable to the authorities who connive at such negligence. The precariousness and risk of a sailor's employment are quite serious enough, without the added discomfort of having to live in grossly unhealthy surroundings. It seems to us, indeed, that the Marine Department of the Board of Trade must have some difficulty in justifying its existence. It does very little good, and a lot of harm, inasmuch as it takes the place of a Board of sensible Business men.

By the way, the Royal Mail Steamship *Agadir* arrived in London the other day, and we are glad to hear that our remarks on the bad accommodation afforded the stewards have had good effect. We understand that the Board of Trade have taken the matter up and that great improvements are being made. We are informed of an amusing incident which occurred when the *Agadir* was proceeding down Channel on her last outward trip, which was just at the time when our remarks were before the public. The vessel was passing close to a tramp steamer in the Channel, when shouting was heard to this effect: "Hi, Hi, *Agadir*, have you seen this week's JOHN BULL?" This, of course, was not a serious interrogation—as few steamships leave these shores on which there are not, in the possession of the hands, treasured copies of this journal, to be read and re-read when far from England, home and beauty.

'WARE WICKHAM.

HOW HE BILKED A BRIDLINGTON TRADESMAN.

We have just heard of yet another victim of the swindling professional "strong man" and music-hall crook, Bert Wickham. This time, the complaint comes from Bridlington. Wickham ordered a motor car from an agent in the town, to convey him to Blackpool. After arrival he detained the car for three days. The sequel occurred a few weeks later in the County Court, when the "strong man" was sued for £15 15s. Judgment was obtained, but, of course, Wickham has no assets. Creditors should go for his carcase.

BAKERS, BEWARE!

PIGGY PURVEYORS' PALTRY PLANT.

Among commercial concerns lately lost, stolen or strayed is the "Cattle Market Forage Works," formerly conducting business at 72, Market Street (off Gallowgate), Glasgow. The pig food manufactured by these people is said to have been "highly nutritious and very fattening," but however excellently adapted to the requirements of growing swine, it does not appear to have enabled its producers either to make their fortunes or to pay their debts. We learn that the Market Street office is now closed, and letters have been returned to the postman with the helpful intimation that the concern has "gone." Any reader who can amplify this bald statement will render a public service by communicating his knowledge to the Glasgow Police.

In March last, the manager of a Scottish firm was anxious to dispose of a quantity of bakery sweepings, and he accordingly wrote to the forage people proposing a deal. In reply he received the following frank and business-like communication:—

> DEAR SIR,—Your letter to hand asking us to give you our best terms for bakeries sweepings. We are prepared to pay £3 10s. per ton for them, free on train, monthly. If you have any for sale you can send them on at once.
>
> CATTLE MARKET FORAGE WORKS.

The letter was typewritten throughout and afforded no clue to the identity of the parties behind the order. It nevertheless had a genuine ring, and the firm ventured to dispatch a first consignment of sweepings. Any slight misgiving the Manager may have felt was relieved by this further burst of epistolary candour, dated May 13th:—

> DEAR SIR,—You sent us some flour sweepings about a month ago. You have never sent us an invoice for same. Please send same at once and we will send on cheque.
>
> ARMSTRONG COMPANY,
> Cattle Market Works.

Here was at least some earnest of good intention and a possible clue to the *personnel* of the concern. In point of fact, an invoice had already been sent, but a duplicate was at once furnished, and for more than a month the firm patiently awaited the promised settlement. Towards the end of last month, however, the prompt return of a letter through the Post Office served to arouse serious suspicion. The Manager then visited Glasgow, to find the state of affairs we have described. After interviewing the police officials, he is disposed to congratulate himself upon the avoidance of more serious loss. Meanwhile, for the guidance of other traders, we may state that he was induced to approach the concern through the medium of a neatly contrived newspaper advertisement. Should these facts serve to discover the tracks of the "Armstrong" Company our purpose will have been fulfilled.

THE ROGUE'S MARCH.

A WAIL—AND A WARNING—FROM WORTHING.

As a race, the gipsies, more than any other people, act in their daily lives up to the biblical simile which likens mortal existence to a long pilgrimage. These legal "rogues and vagabonds" are not, however, regarded as welcome guests by the owners of the soil on which they pitch their nightly tents, while modern sanitary authorities are constantly harassing them. Nevertheless, they will compare favourably with some of the native "pilgrims." For instance, Worthing has lately been anything but blessed by the presence of an individual styling himself Richard (or "Levi") Ewens, whose figurative wigwam has been erected on the premises of several local landladies for a week or longer. Then he "silently steals away" without paying for his board and residence, leaving behind him some poor woman who can ill afford the loss. Before dishonouring the fig town with his presence, he had visited Bognor, where he levied tribute on the natives in similar fashion. He would therefore seem to be journeying along the coast, eating up the substance of the aborigines, like the invading Roman armies of old. Letters of seaside lodgings should be on the look-out for him—he is described as about 5 feet 7 inches in height, with black moustache and swarthy complexion. He is a builders' labourer by trade—*when* he works.

£150 to be won easily. See our new simple Sporting Contest. Page 36.

RUTHLESS RIGOUR.

RAMSGATE COUNCIL'S CRUEL DECREE.

We have several times appealed to the Borough Council of Ramsgate on behalf of poor beach hawkers whose legitimate interests have been menaced by the harsh operation of local bye-laws. Not only are these enactments unduly stringent, but they have in many instances been applied in a harsh and inconsiderate fashion, and with a deplorable want of regard for the rights of honest traders. Salesmen who for years past have occupied stalls upon the foreshore, paying handsomely for the privilege, have been dismissed without notice from their accustomed pitches, while at the least sign of resistance the aid of the Magistrates has been invoked to enforce the authority of the Council. We have reason to believe that the high-handed action of the authorities is keenly resented by the general body of ratepayers, and we are therefore encouraged to renew our protest.

In most of the hard cases brought to our notice the victims have been residents of long standing and of sound local repute, and as ratepayers of the Borough they have naturally expected a larger measure of consideration than might be extended to mere strolling bagmen. A single example may suffice to illustrate the hardship resulting from this lack of discrimination. For four years past a thoroughly respectable trader has conducted a tea-stall upon a strip of waste land overlooking the beach and abutting upon the South Eastern Railway track. For the use of this pitch he has paid £36—£9 per annum—to the Council and has also contributed his quota to the local rates. Though no complaint has been made of any inconvenience or annoyance resulting from his business, he has now been summarily ordered to retire from his stand, failing immediate compliance with the complicated provisions of a brand-new official regulation. The poor fellow assures us that he cannot possibly afford to carry out the structural alterations which will be necessary if he is to be permitted to retain his pitch. Moreover, he bitterly complains that the Council's ultimatum has taken him completely by surprise. In ignorance of their intentions, he has already spent £7 in preparation for the holiday season, and should he be debarred from his usual activities the whole of this money will, of course, have been lost. We are at a loss to imagine the reasons which may have dictated the edict of the Council, but it is obvious that they have once again been guilty of a most harsh and arbitrary proceeding.

DEFERRED DIVIDENDS.

THE "ARGENTAL" TEA TRICK.

The Argental Company, calling themselves "Retail Tea, Coffee and Cocoa Dealers," of 194, Oxford Road, Manchester, are practising a variation of the "Bonus" tea ramp. "We give all our Customers in turn, in each district, who take not less than One Quarter of our Famous 2s. Tea or Cocoa A CASH DIVIDEND OF 10s.," they declare on their circulars. "This is our way of paying our Customers to advertise our Tea and Cocoa for us in preference to other advertising mediums," they proceed. We are happy to afford them the privilege of a free advertisement by giving publicity to the experience of one of their customers. When she laid her case before us this lady had been a purchaser of Argental tea for two years, expecting week by week and month by month to receive her promised "dividend." A few weeks ago she wrote the firm asking when they thought it likely to be her "turn," but they did not vouchsafe a reply. Cornered, they would probably refer to their circular, which states that "Each Customer will surely receive a Dividend in due time, and in their (*sic*) turn," and plead that it is not yet "due time." Be this as it may, we venture to suggest to the Argental Company that it is "due time" that they put a stop to their swindling system of doing business. "There is no chance, luck or lottery about our system," they say. We are more than inclined to agree. There is not. It is a *dead cert.*—for them.

THE WRATH OF WHEAL.

SMART CAPTURE AT KINGSLAND.

Police-Sergeant Wheal, 72 J, of the Kingsland Division, should be promoted at once, for he has just distinguished himself in a most conspicuous manner. Standing at the corner of Hertford Road—looking for burglars, no doubt—he spied a little girl, 13 years of age, entering a newsagent's shop. Presently the child came out with a small packet in her hand. Wheal, with all the courage at his command, approached her. "What have you got in your hand?" he asked. Frightened out of her senses, the poor child disclosed the dreadful packet to the gaze of the terror of all evil doers. "Cigarettes!" he exclaimed, "come back to the shop with me." Thus he escorted the law-breaker to where she had made the illicit purchase, and confronted her with her partner in crime. By a singular coincidence, the shop-keeper happened to be an ex-constable of the City Police Force, but this did not weigh with Wheal. The heinous offence of selling cigarettes to a girl of tender age—although she had presented a letter from her father, asking the shopkeeper to give them to her, as he was too tired to come for them, having just returned from a hard day's toil—was much too serious an offence to overlook; so the ex-bobby, Arthur Ernest Farley, received in due course what is commonly called a "blister." Learned Counsel on behalf of this wicked defendant pleaded "Guilty," and the father's letter was placed before the Magistrate, together with a certificate of previous good character—it was the first time Farley had ever been charged, though for 34 years he had lived in the neighbourhood, and for nine years he had been selling cigarettes. The eloquence of Counsel brought tears into the eyes of those in Court; the jailer seemed much moved—so the Magistrate, taking all the circumstances into consideration, dismissed the case upon payment of two shillings costs. This, however, should be a lesson to Farley. The old adage that "dog won't eat dog" does not stand good in the police force.

TYRANNY AT TIDWORTH.

MAKING A MUDDLE OF A "MESS."

The latest Army Order notifies officers that they may on any Wednesday afternoon personally interview at the War Office the Secretary of the Army Council. This is, indeed, a democratic move, and now it remains to extend a similar privilege to N.C.O.s and privates. Here is a case which certain sergeants of the 2nd Battalion Royal Irish Rifles, stationed at Tidworth, would much like to lay before the Secretary. In December last the Regimental Sergeant-Major retired on pension, and the present occupant of the post is making things pretty warm. While in the Sergeants' Mess, it is alleged, he said he would use his best endeavours to get certain men whose names he mentioned reduced. Ill news travels fast, and the men in question were not long in hearing what was in store for them; whereupon they took counsel together—with the result that there was a "boycott" of the Mess, the marked ones making use of the Messes of other regiments. Thus the R.S.M. was thwarted in his designs; but on Sunday, June 28th, a party of the men to whom he had referred hired a motor and proceeded for an afternoon's ride. They were all on leave, so they were infringing no Order in doing this. At 9.45 p.m. they returned, and were set down at the Sergeants' Mess of the 4th Royal Irish Dragoons, when, much to their astonishment, they found every approach barred by sentries—the sequel being that five sergeants were placed under arrest on a charge of "wearing flannels out of camp," and were haled before their Commanding Officer in the morning. One of the men, in addition to the "crime" mentioned, was also charged with drunkenness. All these N.C.O.s were found guilty of wearing flannels, but the drunkenness charge was dismissed.

Now, we put it to the Permanent Secretary of the Army Council that there is something radically wrong in the 2nd Battalion Royal Irish Rifles. Non-commissioned officers are allowed by Regulations—when off duty—to wear civilian clothes, which we should think includes flannels.

"Bullets"—£500 for Three Words. Over 5,000 Prizes, value £1,875 weekly. Page 34.

"JOHN BULL'S" WEEKLY CINEMA.

BULL-DOGGEREL RHYMES BY "THE BOW-WOW."

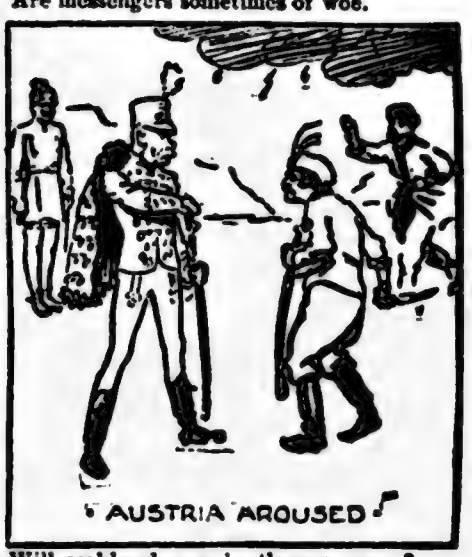
"In quires and places where they sing,"
They love to hear glad voices ring;
But absent they would rather soon
Those who think volume more than tune.

Asquith kicks the yelping pack—
He has the country at his back;
He knows the people trust the Throne,
As they before have often shown.

In days of old the dove, we're told,
Was messenger for lovers bold;
But oil-sped dragons now, we know,
Are messengers sometimes of woe.

The "classy" boy is quite forlorn
When told his locks must now be shorn;
But, surely, Samson's strength was said
To centre in his towsly head!

In Paris gay, as can be seen,
The lawyers shout, and rave, and scream;
But should the scene not have been lain
Upon the "Spree," not on the Seine?



Will scabbard now be thrown away?
Will Czar and Kaiser join the fray?
Should The Hague talk be all forgot,
May "Peace with Honour" be *our* lot!

UNFAIR FARES.

"MY LORD, THE (FIRST-CLASS) CARRIAGE WAITS!"

F. Rothwell, of the Anglo-Continental Motor Syndicate, Ltd., 54, Gracechurch Street, whose peculiar correspondence—on behalf of a certain Mr. Thompson, who advertised that he was desirous of finding an investment of £8,000—we recently dealt with under the heading of "By any Other Name," does not appear to have always possessed his present big ideas. It will be remembered that the point which aroused the suspicion of the Yorkshireman who brought the matter to our attention was Rothwell's demand, originally for his "first-class fare (return)" to the North, but subsequently—on this being met with the counter-proposal that he should avail himself of one of the Motor Syndicate's cars—for the cost of a single first-class ticket, the word "return" being described as a clerical error. Until February last, Rothwell, we are informed, had been living in humble apartments at Highbury. His means of livelihood seemed very precarious, his main support apparently being his wife, who went out to work as a waitress. For reasons into which it is unnecessary to enter, his landlady got rid of him, he leaving without settling the gas bill, amounting to 8s. 5d., and another item totalling 11s. There is still 3s. outstanding, which the poor woman—who is a widow, and has to go out charing and washing to make both ends meet—cannot afford to lose. In these circumstances, Rothwell's demand for first-class fares is decidedly impudent. Altogether, we congratulate our original correspondent on his caution in not remitting the railway fare.

THE CHRISTIAN.

I.
There are Christians and Christians
As everybody knows.
There's the person with the melancholy face,
Who turns his pious eyes
And his hands towards the skies
If he sees a lady sport a bit o' lace.

II.
There's the individual who
Looks with horror on all who
Put a tanner "on" or drink a pint o' beer,
Classes "lost" all those who go
To a hall or picture show,
Or who in the church on Sunday don't appear.

III.
But there's another Christian,
A different sort of man,
Who just does his best to lead a decent life.
He does not heed the ranter's yell
"Follow me or go to Hell!"
But he does his duty to his kids and wife.

IV.
If he needs a little "cheer up"
He may take a pint o' beer up,
He may have a little try at "scoop the pool,"
He may try to back a winner—
He's a sportsman, not a sinner;
That's the Christian who reads JOHN BULL.

—J. K.

Don't go away without a "John Bull" Pen. Coupon on page 2 of Cover.

MUFFLING MAGISTRATES.

EXTRAORDINARY PROCEEDINGS AT A PRIVATE HOUSE.

While we do not question the legal right of magistrates to hold an inquiry where they please, we do question the propriety of their holding one in a private house, with the obvious object of hushing-up the details of an affair of attempted suicide, and saving the face of the culprit and the business interests of his employers. This is what Dr. Anderson and Mr. S. Fenby, two Loftus Magistrates, have done with the approval of their Clerk, who hoodwinked the local Press into the belief that the meeting of the Magistrates was not a Court at all, but merely an inquiry "into the circumstances to ascertain if there was a reason for a Court to be held to deal with the case of attempted suicide." It is not possible to mistake the purpose of this magisterial jiggery-pokery.

GOLDEN SILENCE.

What had occurred? The local Manager of the North-Eastern Bank, Mr. W. B. Bolland, was found in his own house with a bullet wound in the neck. There were only two alternatives; it was either a case of attempted suicide or attempted murder, and it is clear that, if Mr. Bolland had been a poor person, without any influential friends in or out of Court, there would have been a public inquiry on one charge or the other. Evidently Mr. Bolland and the Bank had friends in Court, and these friends were the two Magistrates before whom he should have been charged in the Court House, on the information of the police, in the ordinary way. The proceedings were held on private premises—presumably Mr. Bolland's private rooms—at the North-Eastern Bank. The hearing over, the Magistrates and their Clerk refused to give the reporters any information whatever, but they were subsequently informed, presumably by the friends of Mr. Bolland, that his solicitor had explained to the Magistrates that the sad affair was probably due to a long series of troubles, culminating in an unbalanced mind; that Mr. Bolland's accounts were in perfect order; that his resignation had been received with much regret by the Directors of the Bank; that he had recovered; that he had expressed his regret for what he had done and promised not to do it again; and that "the charge against him of attempting to take his own life was dismissed."

A STRANGE CONSPIRACY.

If that be true, what the Magistrates' Clerk told the reporters was not a mere equivocation, not a mere *suggestio falsi*, but a deliberate misstatement with intent to deceive; for if it was an inquiry only to ascertain whether there was a reason for a Court to be held—a preposterous assertion on the face of it—there could have been no formal charge of attempted suicide made, and no magisterial decision given in regard to it. But the public do not know the truth. With the Magistrates, the Clerk, and the police, acting in obvious concert to hide it and suppress it, it was not intended that they should. It is not even publicly known whether the witnesses were sworn; and, therefore, whether the proceedings satisfied even the technical requirements of the law, leaving even-handed justice out of the question, is open to the challenge of doubt and suspicion. Legally, of course, everything may be all right—on that point we are as little enlightened as the public; but we do most strongly protest against these Loftus Magistrates, Dr. Anderson and Mr. Fenby, with their precious *fidus Achates*, Mr. Trevor, sneaking behind private curtains to hear and determine such a case, for no other apparent reason than that its subject was a man of influential local connections and interests. It presents a grave spectacle of favouritism, of which the Magisterial Bench should be free. We hear a great deal in these days about setting class against class, but, in face of such proceedings, is it matter for wonder that the poor have come to the conclusion that, as the rich and well-placed are so unblushing in looking after their friends and their interests, it is about time they looked after themselves?

Even the Home Secretary appears to have been kept in the dark—for he said in the House that the Magistrates had been merely "considering whether a certain *charge* should be sent for trial or not." Three persons who saw the charge-sheet on the day in question inform us that there was no entry on it of any charge whatever against Mr. Bolland! Now, Mr. McKenna!

A BELAUDED BOBBY.

WAS POLICE-SERGT. WRIGHT A HERO?

A man named Greenly was recently arrested at Stafford upon a charge of wilful murder, and subsequently committed for trial to the Assizes. His capture was effected by P.-S. Wright, of the Stafford Constabulary, and in view of the serious nature of the charge and the supposed desperate character of the prisoner, the Sergeant's prompt and effective action has been highly commended. Already a scheme is on foot to present him with some tangible mark of public esteem, and it is not unlikely that even higher honours may yet be in store for him. We by no means deprecate these pleasing ebullitions of public gratitude, but before we join in the chorus of adulation we should be glad to hear the gallant officer's explanation of the following letter, which recently appeared in an organ of the local Press:—

To the Editor of the *Staffordshire Chronicle*.

SIR,—Will you be good enough to find space in your next issue to publish this letter, in order that the true facts of the Stafford tragedy may be fully made public. It was we who accompanied the police-sergeant at his call to assist him in his duty in arresting the prisoner, and we were also the persons who found the revolver and discovered the bodies of the victims in the bedrooms. It seems to both of us a most strange thing that neither of us has been called upon, and simply ignored by the police, who appear to claim the credit of doing that which was done by us. The reason for our wishing the matter brought forward is that it has come to our knowledge that a testimonial to Sergeant Wright for his pluck in arresting this man single-handed was contemplated. Of course, the officer was simply doing his duty, and anything further than that we fail to see, as any risk or danger he ran in so doing was equally shared by us. The published reports in the newspapers of the Police Court proceedings in crediting the police-officer with finding the bodies is utterly incorrect, and we are prepared to verify our statement at any time.

C. H. DIBB,
3, Victoria Terrace, Doxey.
EDGAR A. COPPINS,
86, Penarth Road, Cardiff
(formerly 16, Lawrence Street, Stafford).

It would be obviously improper for us to comment upon any references in this letter which may afterwards be put in evidence at the trial. At the same time, we see no reason to doubt the good faith of the writers, and we share their surprise that they have not been invited to assist the course of justice. Moreover, if the stern duty of the gallant Police-Sergeant was shared by two other able-bodied men, the value of his performance appears a little less conspicuous. A medal of fine putty might, in the event, meet the just requirements of the case.

THAT PEN!

The following comes to us from the lower deck of H.M.S. *Minstrel*:—

Just to thank you for the pen, be-
CAUSE
To write or not to write—that was the question
Whether 'twas better in the hand to wield
A pen that wrote such spider-shaming stuff—
Or to take up one that could not ever impair
The reader's vision. I burnt it—got a JOHN BULL,
And, with that one-and-a-tanner, I hope I've cured the eye-ache,
And the thousand natural curses we're prone to utter;
'Tis a fountain-pen devoutly to be wished.

EFFECT
The quantity of ink is sometimes strained.
Don't drop it as a gentle rain from Heaven
Upon the place beneath. Two would curse—
The one that writes, also the one that reads.
Get a JOHN BULL, by sporting eighteen-pence.
(It comes much quicker than most of the "crowns").
Then, hold this pen as but a pen,
Which, in all our lives must play a part—
In mine, a glad one.

SHAKESKEY.

Delightful Short Stories for Holiday Reading—"More Tabloid Tales," 1/- net.

20 cigars free as samples

This offer of 10/- worth-of-sample-free-of-charge made history in the Cigar world last year.
The sporting nature of the offer appealed to Britishers so much that we increased our number of customers from 100,000 to 150,000. In fact, the offer was so successful that we had to stop it. Our office staff could not cope with the business.
But, now that we have left 25, Cheapside, for much larger premises at Piccadilly Circus, we are again in a position to renew this remarkable offer.

I've never had such a chance before

This is a unique opportunity for every smoker to experiment with twenty cigars and find—at no cost to himself—just the cigar which suits his palate and his purse.

Send no money

Just apply on your printed notepaper (or enclose your visiting card), **together with the Request Form below, and the Cabinet will be sent to you at once, post paid.**

If, after smoking all the twenty cigars contained in the Cabinet, you decide to purchase a box of 100 (even if only at 15/- per 100), *no charge whatever is made for the 10/- Cabinet of Samples.*

On the other hand, if you should not wish to purchase 100 of these cigars, then you have to send 6/6 only for the 10/- worth of samples.

In other words, we will share the cost of the experiment with you. So you see you get something either way.

You get 10/- worth FREE if you order 100 cigars.

You get 3/6 worth FREE if you only keep the twenty samples.

Please observe that whether you subsequently order 100 cigars or not rests entirely with you.

The offer of this 10/- Cabinet of twenty choice Cigars means exactly what it says. There are no hidden conditions.

In no case can we make any money out of it—nor do we seek to do so.

We are not seeking Present Profit.

We are looking for Future Business.

What we want to show you is that Martins can supply a cigar that is "just right" for you—at a lower price than you have been accustomed to pay.

We know that the value of a cigar depends entirely upon the amount of enjoyment the smoker derives from it.

You are the Judge.

If you like a cigar—it's a good cigar. If you don't like it—it's a bad cigar. There is no getting away from that fact, no matter what any expert may say.

This Cabinet of Samples with its twenty cigars of different shapes, different sizes, different flavours and different prices, will enable you to find a cigar that is just **your** idea of what a good one should be.

There is the famous "Bock Perfectos Finos"—Havana's best shilling Cigar—the wonderful Pedro Murias Habanos at 40/- per 100, and the "Regal Royales" at 100/- per 100—the kind of cigar that is smoked by Ambassadors and Cabinet Ministers at the "Savoy" and "Ritz" Hotels.

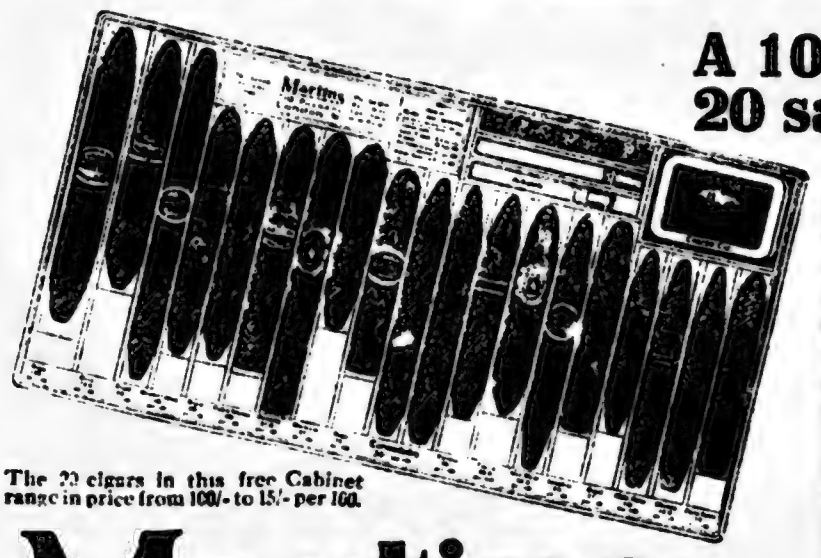
Very few men can afford to smoke such magnificent cigars all day and every day, and so the Cabinet includes little after-breakfast cigars—Tweenies—the 1/- cigar in 1½d. size—the "Porto Santo" at 15/- per 100, and the "Chez Nous" at 18/- per 100—delightful smokes for the tube or in the train on the way to the office.

Isn't this deliberate and leisurely choice of the right cigar at the right price a far better method than the old and expensive way of casually buying single cigars in the hope of finding the right one?

All you have to do

is to fill up the Request Form below and post it to Martins, together with your visiting card or printed note-heading.

The Cabinet will then be sent you immediately—carriage paid.



The 20 cigars in this free Cabinet range in price from 100/- to 15/- per 100.

A 10/- Cabinet of 20 sample cigars FREE

Martins is the largest Mail Order Cigar Business in the World. Martins have **150,000** satisfied Customers in Great Britain alone.

Tear off here

Request Form

Martins
210. Piccadilly
London. W.
(from 25, Cheapside, E.C.)

Please send me the Cabinet of 20 sample cigars (value 10/-, on condition that if I buy 100 cigars the same as any of the samples within 30 days, you will charge me nothing for the 10/- worth of samples. On the other hand, if I do not buy 100 of any of these cigars, I will pay you 6/6 only for the 10/- box of samples.

I have pinned my card or printed letter-heading to this Request Form, and filled in my name and address below.

Name .....

Address .....

.....

161

Date..... John Bull.

THE RED LIGHT AGAIN!

BROTHER BOER AS SLIM AS EVER.

In the relatively simple industrial organisation of South Africa, the associated workers have rapidly attained to a degree of solidarity which would scarcely have been possible under more complex economic conditions. The militant labourism which has figured so prominently in the political life of the Crown Colony is the mark and badge of a small group of trade unions, which by their numerical preponderance have obtained the direction and control of the Labour forces of the Union. Last year the revolting miners upon the Rand enjoyed the whole-hearted support of the railwaymen, while but for the drastic action of General Botha—we are not here concerned with its merits—the railway trouble of January last would doubtless have evoked renewed disturbance in the mining districts. A simultaneous revolt among these two classes of workers would be tantamount to a "general strike," which is the declared objective of the South African Labour leaders. It was to avert this supreme catastrophe that the Botha Government adopted the extreme course of deporting the rebels, who for nine months past have enjoyed a comfortable, if inglorious, exile in our midst.

It is not unlikely that the keen controversy excited by their banishment may shortly be renewed in circumstances of the utmost gravity. The malcontents have never concealed their intention of renewing the strife at the earliest favourable opportunity, while ever since the "settlement" of the railway dispute the Government and the Rand magnates have been closing their ranks in anticipation of a further struggle. Unfortunately for the prospects of peace, Ministers have been somewhat embarrassed by a duality of responsibility. As controllers of the State railways and other public works, their sympathies have naturally inclined to the capitalist side, and their handling of the situation, though bold and resourceful, has lacked the impartiality of judgment which should belong to rulers who essay to arbitrate the quarrels of their subjects.

Thus it has happened that, while the Cape Parliament has been busy with an elaborate measure for the adjustment of labour disputes, the State Railway Board has pursued a bellicose course well calculated to enhance the difficulties in the way of a final settlement. Instead of a diplomatic resolve to "let bygones be bygones," the Department has betrayed a disposition towards reprisal, which must inevitably serve to aggravate an already perilous situation. The ostensible terms of settlement of the January dispute guaranteed the gradual but complete reinstatement of the strikers. In the words of a prominent official, there was to be "no victimisation," and the past was to be "forgiven and forgotten." Having served their purpose, these honied phrases have apparently been consigned to a dishonourable oblivion. Here are the actual terms of a circular recently issued by the Engineer-in-Chief of the South African Railways to the superior members of his staff:—

> Railway Strike, January, 1914.
>
> Further to my confidential Circular Letter of the 25th ultimo, I now enclose for your confidential information a copy of a statement:
>
> (1) Men who participated in Railway Strike in January, 1914, who are precluded from employment and
>
> (2) Men who are not to be re-employed without the authority of this office first having been obtained.
>
> Please acknowledge receipt.
>
> For A. M. Tippert,
> Engineer-in-Chief.

A glance at the "statement" indicates that about 300 men of all grades are "precluded from employment," while a similar number will only be re-engaged by leave of the General Manager, to be obtained, presumably, upon terms. Such an embargo obviously implies an entire departure from the terms of settlement reached earlier in the year. Its publication has already had a marked effect upon the temper of trade-unionists, whose misgivings are scarcely lessened by the rumour that the Government and the mines have exchanged black-lists! The Botha junta are doubtless very strong in the arm, but in the art of preserving peace they have still a precious ot to learn.

PENSION PINCHING.

PLYMOUTH BUMBLES PUT TO THE BLUSH.

In our last issue we drew attention to the preposterous anomaly in the Superannuation Act as applied to asylum officers. The glaring difference in the treatment under a similar Act of Poor Law officers who resign and officers who are dismissed is again illustrated by recent proceedings of the Plymouth Guardians. To cut a long story short, Mr. and Mrs. Condy, the Superintendent and Matron of the Scattered Homes, were dismissed for incompetence, as a result of an inquiry at the instance of the Local Government Board. Mr. Condy being incompetent for one job, the Guardians lost as little time as possible in making another for him. He was shunted into the Clerk's office at a salary of £80 a year. Mrs. Condy was not so easily placed; indeed, the Guardians do not appear to have been able to find her employment of any kind—so a special committee recommended that she should be voted a year's salary and emoluments in addition to the deductions made from her salary under the Superannuation Act—about £140 in all—and this was carried at a meeting of the Board by 17 votes to 7.

Now mark what happened in the case of a foster-mother at one of the Homes—Mrs. Jilliard. This lady had been in the service of the Guardians for five years when, unable to "get on" with the incompetent Superintendent aforesaid, she resigned after placing her reasons before the Guardians, some of whom at any rate wished her to re-consider her decision. She re-considered it only to abide by it, and in due course applied to the Board for the return of her superannuation deductions, amounting to about £6. This was the result: "Plymouth Incorporation of Guardians, Clerk's Office, Greenbank Road, Plymouth. Dear Madam,—Your letter of the 16th inst. has been placed before the Guardians, and I am instructed to inform you that they have no power to return the contributions which you have made under the provisions of the Poor Law Officers' Superannuation Act, 1896. Yours truly, W. H. Davy (Clerk)." And the scandalous fact is that the Clerk is right; of that we believe there is no doubt whatever. If Mrs. Jilliard had been dismissed for incompetency, the Board would have had a discretionary power to consider her case in a spirit of lavish and ridiculous generosity. Not only might they have returned her superannuation contributions, but they might even have created for her a special post at a handsome salary as chief inspector of charwomen or lady superintendent of laundry soap. As it is, her fate is sealed in that direction, and the gratitude of the Guardians is lavished at the public expense on the discharged incompetents of the Scattered Homes—an inversion of ustice as flagrant as it is pernicious.

IN CELLAR COOL.

In cool retreat I sit and smoke
And all the while I'm dreaming
Of that glad time when brains and truth
Stop spouters from their scheming.
A Briton's nose must needs be long
That he can e'er be led so:
His pocket must be longer still,
To let himself be bled so!

Let business folk have business ways,
And stop the Party innings—
Ere long they'll talk themselves to death;
Then hey! for fresh beginnings!
Tho' Short be in and Codlin out
Each side our cash is chinking;
Before our eyes they tell the tale—
Behind our backs they're winking!

Big Ben stands beaten to the dogs
In wordy warfare crumbling;
And soon will round our statesmen's ears
Their Babel Tower come tumbling.
Too long they're battened on our trust,
(Tame scribes their virtues inking)—
God help their souls when Englishmen
Start thinking—thinking—thinking!

More Holiday Prizes for "Bullets" Competitors. Have a shot this week. See page 34.

THE

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"THE GREATEST OF THESE —."

HUMAN DOCUMENTS.

[On this page every week we publish particulars of human derelicts whose cases, after full investigation, we are able to recommend to the charity of our readers. We are happy to say that in this way we have already been the means of bringing comfort into many a wretched home. All amounts subscribed are duly acknowledged, and no deduction of any kind is made by us.]

348.—A SHOCKING CASE.

In April last we received an application for assistance from a married man with five children, living in the South-Eastern district of London. He was a labourer, and had been out of employment for some considerable time. Owing to the great number of more pressing applications for help, we were reluctantly obliged to postpone our investigation. As we go to press, another pathetic letter with reference to the same family comes to us from a neighbour, and, as the matter has now become urgent, we despatched one of our representatives to inquire into it. The following is what he found: The family—husband, aged 29, wife 27, and five children—occupy two small rooms and a cellar, at a rental of 6s. a week. The ages and sex of the children are as follows:—Girls, aged 8, 4, and 3 years, and 14 months; boy, 6½ years. The father is a strong, healthy young fellow, a carman and general labourer; at the time our man called (noon) he was out looking for work, having left home at 5.30 without any breakfast. In each of the rooms were two bedsteads, with flock mattresses, minus any covering whatever except an apology for a counterpane. Four of the children were ill with measles. Their piteous faces, parched little lips, and limp limbs stretched on the bare mattress were indeed a heartrending sight. On a table stood a jug of milk and a cup—the Guardians graciously granting the parents two pints a day. We sampled this—not inwardly, that was impossible, but by the nostril. Sour! Flies by the score tormented the little mites, and the atmosphere of the dwelling can better be imagined than described. The poor mother was at her wits' end. She was not crying. She was past that. She was simply dazed, and full of joy that someone had at last come to her aid. We do not wish to dwell upon the pathetic scene; we soon changed her sadness to hope. First of all, the kiddies had a good supply of fresh milk. Clean sheets and pillow cases were got out of pawn and placed under their little bodies. And didn't their eyes speak their thanks! After we had seen the youngsters made comfortable, we gave the poor woman sufficient money to carry on the family for a week and promised to call again at the termination of that period, feeling confident that our readers would see that this little family are brought out of the mire. The man wants work. Naturally it will be asked why the children were not in the Isolation Hospital. The answer is that this establishment was full, so the parish doctor had to attend them in their own poverty-stricken home, where, as may easily be imagined, they endured much preventable suffering.

BETRAYED BY A BUNION.

Here is the hard case of a young married man. He is now only 23 years of age. At 19 he enlisted in the King's Royal Rifles, but after a few months' service was invalided, because he had a bunion. Upon return to civil life, he was unable to get employment, so he re-enlisted under a false name in the 16th Lancers. After serving 18 months, he chanced to meet the sergeant-major of his old corps, was recognised, arrested, tried by court-martial, and sentenced to fourteen days' imprisonment for "making a false answer on attestation." His Army character is marked "Good." Considering the shortage of recruits, we think it is a pity the military authorities did not retain the services of this man; for, while he may not have made an ideal infantryman, we see no reason why he should not be able to ride a gee-gee, even though he has a bunion! By trade he is a wireman's mate. Can any of our readers find him a job?

SUBSCRIPTIONS.

We have received the following, which we have duly forwarded to the subjects of the "Human Documents" named:—

333.—G. G. C. G., 1s. 6d.
338.—Anon., 10s. 2d.
339.—Anon., 9s. 11d.
340.—Anon., 9s 11d.
341.—Parcel, E.M.S.
342.—Parcel, L. J.; R. W., 1s.; Parcel, Anon.
343.—E. W., 1s.; X. Y. Z., 5s. 6d.; M. L., 2s. 6d.; F. O. B. (London), 9s.; "Last Shilling," 1s.
344.—"Ivy Mary," 1s. 6d.; "Very Poor Man," 6d.; "Constant Reader," 1s; G. W., 1s.; R. H. S., 6d.; H. E. E., 6d.; L. C., 1s.; "Sonnie," 10s. 6d.; "Aristotle," 1s. 3d.; "Little Johnnie," 8s.; J. B. T., 2s.; M. H. A., 10s.
345.—Anon., 1s.; M. H. A., 10s.; E. J. C., 2s.; "Mother who Sympathises," 1s.; A. L., 1s.; "Northam," 2s. 6d.; "Abertawe," 2s.; "Ivy Mary," 1s. 6d.; E. W. W., 1s.; "Happy Family," 2s. 6d.; "Sympathiser," 2s.; T. A., £1; "Sonnie," 10s. 6d.; "Aristotle," 1s. 3d.; "Pity," 3s.; "Rupture," 1s.; Anon., 1s.; R. W., 1s.; W. P., 1s.; F. F. H., 2s. 6d.; E. M., £1; "A Widow's Mite," 1s.; "Edinburgh L.," 2s. 6d.; W. S. M., 2s. 6d.; "August," 7s. 6d.; "A Well-Wisher," 10s.
346.—E. M. D., 4d.; A. McC., 2s.; "Ivy Mary," 1s. 6d.; H. V. G., 2s.; "Donny's Little Solo," 5d.; "St. Malo," 7d.; E. E. K., 2s. 6d.; A. H. A., 2s. 6d.; J. H., 4d.; G. E. C., 2s.; J. C., 10s.; W. B., 2s. 6d.; F. O. D., 15s.; E. R., £1 1s.; Parcel, Mrs. N.; E. L., 1s.; J. W. T., 10s.; "Ariel," 2s. 6d.; A. N. E., 5s.; "Aiberdeen Awa," 2s. 6d.; H. C., 6d.; "Ma," 6d.; M. H., 2s. 6d.
347.—"Ivy Mary," 1s. 6d.; W. W. L., 5s.; J. C., 10s.; W. B., 2s. 6d.; F. O. D., 5s.; Parcel, "Anon.,"; J. W. T., 10s.; "A Comedian," 2s. 6d.; "Clerk," 2s.; F. H. S., 6d.; "Inasmuch," 6d.; A. O., 1s. 6d.; C. C. B., 1s.; H. V. G., 2s.; M. C. 5s.; C. H. C., 5s.; A. H. A., 2s. 6d.; J. H., 4d.; G. E. C., 2s.

We have divided £10 from O'Brien's Grand National Sweepstake Charity Fund between Nos. 338 and 346, and £10 from the John Bull Football Cup Sweepstake Charity Fund between Nos. 341 and 347.

COLLECTING BOXES.

London.—Mr. B. Levett, "The Cobden," Berger Rd., Homerton, 12s. 3d.; Mr. J. Bull, "Devonshire Arms," Avonmouth St., Newington Causeway, 1s. 4½d.; Mr. D. Hawkins, "Duke of York," High St., Shadwell, 1s.; Messrs. S. Smith and Son, "Clayton Arms," Kennington Oval, 1s. 6d.; Princes Theatre Staff, 2s.; Mr. M. Pollack, "Carpenters' Arms," Dante Road, Newington Butts, 1s.; Mr. F. Huggins, "Brunswick Arms," Stamford St., 2s.; Mrs. Marks, Archduke Charles," Rodney Rd., Walworth, 1s. 5½d.; Messrs. Mace, Rainbow and Stone, 23, Leman St., Aldgate, 2s. 4½d.; Mr. E. C. Gilforth, "King's Arms," 357, Cable St., E., 1s.; Mr. H. Arnold, "City of Canton," 2, Upper North St., Poplar, 1s. 3½d.; Mr. H. M. Morgan, "Crown and Shuttle," 226, High St., Shoreditch, 1s. 1½d.; Princess Theatre Staff, Shaftesbury Avenue, 4s.; Mr. B. Levett, "The Cobden," Berger Road, Homerton, 8s.; Mr. R. S. Tolputt, "Crown," Crown Court, Fleet Street, 1s.; Mr. W. J. Gewing, "King's Head," 22, Church Street, Shoreditch, 1s. 3d.; Mr. H. Saunders, "Bricklayers' Arms," Charlotte Street, 1s. 2d.; Mr. C. E. Marshall, "The Sultan's Head," Rossington Street, Upper Clapton, 1s. 1d.; Mr. H. Morgan, "Crown and Shuttle," 226, High Street, Shoreditch, 1s.; Mr. E. E. Gilbert, 176, Upper Richmond Road, 1s. 0½d.; Mr. H. Rogerson, 10, King St., Portman Square, 1s. 6½d.; Mr. J. Gomm, "Bedford Arms," 23, Blandford St., Marylebone, 1s. 5d.; Mr. G. Pryer, "Black Lion," Bayswater Rd., 1s. 2½d.; Mr. R. Artzt, 515a, Kingsland Road, 1s.

Brighton.—Mr. A. Kemp, "Rising Sun," Tidy Street, 1s. 0½d.; Mr. A. W. Chatfield, "Black Lion," 195, Preston Road, 1s. 5d.; Miss Knott, 89, Elm Grove, 1s. 6d.; Mr. R. Roberts, Queen's Theatre, Western Road, 7d.

Ipswich.—Mr. C. J. Rattee, "Victoria Temperance Hotel," Tavern St., 2s. 6d.

Edinburgh.—Mr. W. Anderson, 3-5, W. Richmond St., 2s. 0½d.; Mr. G. Clark, 1, Roseburn Ter., 1s. 2½d.

Herne Bay.—Mr. E. Purley, "Central Stores," Beltinge, 1s. 1½d.

Aberdeen.—Mr. T. C. Warren, Sinclair Rd., 7s. 7d.

Tynemouth.—Mr. A. K. Brumwell, Kendal House, 6s. 9½d.

Total: £4 8s. 2½d., which we have allocated as follows:—£1 to 339, £1 to 340, £1 to 341, £1 to 342, and 8s. 2½d. to 342.

THE TRUMP FUND.

We have pleasure in acknowledging the receipt of the following further subscriptions towards this deserving case: "A Well-Wisher," £1; Messrs. Bass and Co., £1 1s.; "Shellback," £1 1s. About £20 is still required to complete the fund, and we trust that our charitable readers will soon place us in a position to claim the subscriptions contingent upon this balance being raised.

Nearly out of print—"John Bull in Crankyland." Hurry up and get your Copy. 1/- net.

MAKING MONEY WHILE ASLEEP.

BY COLIN BAKER.

(*The following explanatory particulars concerning the wonderful rain insurance policies which are becoming so popular with holiday makers and others are supplied by Mr. James A. Lloyd, the Secretary of the Yorkshire Mutual Assurance Association, who are making a speciality of this class of insurance.*)

"The 'Mutual' Wet Weather Indemnity Policies," said Mr. Lloyd, "were introduced to meet a definite and legitimate demand, and no branch of insurance has ever attracted more general attention. Rain probably causes more actual loss and disappointment than any other dozen of the countless things for which a policy of insurance is taken out as a matter of course. So what is more natural than that the sufferer—be he holiday-maker, promoter of a sports meeting, entertainment, or any open-air function, or what not—should seek to indemnify himself against loss with a 'Mutual' policy? If he is wise, he will not hesitate a moment—the premium is small and the result certain.

"I am constantly being asked how we can afford to offer the liberal terms that we do—how we can pay a compensation of £2 for a premium of 2s. 6d.—£16 for £1 and so on—should there be more than two wet days in a week. My invariable reply is that our rates are, we think, actuarily sound.

"Any insurance is the result of a scientific examination of the laws of probabilities, and the probabilities of the average rainfall over a given period of years can be more accurately estimated than the probabilities of marine loss, for instance. Of course, if a season is rainy beyond the average we lose money, but that is a risk which any insurance office must take.

"Many persons are of the impression that we seldom have to pay compensation during the summer months. There never was a greater error. A so-called 'fine-summer' is usually accompanied by periodic thunder-storms, and such a storm will precipitate a claimable amount (a quarter of an inch) of rainfall in a few minutes (over two inches of rain fell in London in an hour a few days ago). Again, a fine day is often followed by rain in the night, and as we undertake to pay the full sum insured whatever time of the day or night the rain falls, the insurer may receive his full benefit without even seeing the rains which pay his holiday expenses. It will thus be seen that summer weather, far from being a source of profit to us, is really our greatest risk.

"The security the Association offers to its insurers is unparalleled in the history of insurance. It is just this: the Association are prepared to deposit, at the time a policy is issued, the entire amount insured under such policy, with the insurer's own bankers, if desired. This applies to each and every policy issued by the Association, and is a form of security offered by no other Insurance Company in the world."

It certainly appears to me that if an insurer is not satisfied with having the money deposited in his own bank by way of security he must be exceedingly difficult to please. I have had the opportunity of perusing the interesting little book issued by the Association (which you will note Mr. Lloyd offers to send free to readers of "J. B."), and it seems that it would be better for a holiday-maker to go away without his luggage than his Rain Policy. Get your copy now—it will only cost a postcard to get one.

MR. LLOYD'S OFFER.

To the readers of JOHN BULL.—If you will write to the Publicity Department, Yorkshire Mutual Assurance Association, 54, Gracechurch Street, London, E.C., mentioning this paper, I will be very pleased to send you free of all cost a copy of the Red Book issued by the Association descriptive of the novel Rain Insurance Policies.

JAMES A. LLOYD,
Secretary of the Yorkshire Mutual Assurance Association.

[ADVT.]

NERVE STRAIN DEBILITY NEURALGIA—

Phosferine keeps me Vigorous & Cheerful.

Miss BEATRICE SINCLAIR, celebrated as the "English Venus," writes:—"I had a severe attack of Rheumatic Fever which left me in such a very nervous state that I could not be left alone for even half an hour. It was a form of nervous debility—I say *was*, because since I have taken Phosferine I am ever so much better and not at all 'nervy' or neuralgic like I used to be. Phosferine certainly helps me to keep vigorous and cheerful, and any good looks I may have I attribute, as much as anything, to this happy condition."

COMPARE THESE MEASUREMENTS.

	VENUS DE MILO. Ft. ins.	MISS BEATRICE SINCLAIR. Ft. ins.		VENUS DE MILO. Ft. ins.	MISS BEATRICE SINCLAIR. Ft. ins.
Height	..5 4	..5 4	Thigh	..0 22.5	..0 22.5
Head	..0 21.3	..0 21.5	Calf	..0 13.2	..0 13.2
Neck	..0 12.5	..0 12.5	Ankle	..0 7.4	..0 8
Chest	..0 33	..0 33	Knee	..0 15	..0 15
Bust	..0 37	..0 37	Upper Arm	0 12.5	..0 12.5
Waist	..0 26	..0 26	Fore Arm	..0 9.5	..0 9.5
Hips	...0 38	..0 38	Wrist	..0 5.9	..0 5.75

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A PROVEN REMEDY FOR

Nervous Debility	Premature Decay	Anæmia
Influenza	Mental Exhaustion	Backache
Indigestion	Loss of Appetite	Rheumatism
Sleeplessness	Lassitude	Headache
Exhaustion	Neuritis	Hysteria
Neuralgia	Faintness	Sciatica
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and all disorders consequent upon a reduced state of the nervous system.

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CANDID COMMUNICATIONS.

[This page is devoted to Open Letters to Celebrities, Notorieties, and, occasionally, Nonentities.]

To the Right Hon. John Burns, M.P., President of the Board of Trade.

Dear "Board,"—Before the Committee now inquiring into the causes of railway accidents, allegations of extreme gravity have been made. It is suggested that witnesses from the ranks of railway workers, whose evidence is obviously of the utmost value, have been unscrupulously tampered with by the Companies. This statement has been made by a prominent official of the Railwaymen's Union, and I think you will agree that it demands serious notice. Charges of such a character, uttered in the face of the Committee, are clearly within your official cognisance; and in the interest of all parties, not forgetting the travelling public, I trust that you will at once institute inquiries. I have no doubt that you have already obtained details of the allegations. John Bull.

To the Hon. W. J. Bryan, Secretary of State, Washington.

Dear Mr. Secretary,—It is stated upon your authority that the financial obligations of General Huerta, incurred since last October, will be recognised neither by your Government nor the "Constitutionalists" in Mexico whom you have contrived to restore to a semblance of power. In other words, the exiled Dictator, dislodged by your influence, is to be permitted to bilk his creditors—many of them Europeans—like any common ramp. I cannot think that this announcement reflects your considered judgment, and I beg you to review the matter in the light of equity and political honour. Though unblessed by the goodwill of your Government, Huerta has been the *de facto* ruler of his country, and his debts incurred in that capacity must be honestly shouldered by those who in your good pleasure many succeed him at the helm of State. Any other course will be keenly resented in this country. Think it over. John Bull.

To Rupert Gwynne, Esq., M.P., House of Commons.

Dear Legislator,—In one of the back pages of the Statute Book—somewhere about 6 Henry VIII.—you have at last "discovered" an ordinance—to which I drew attention two years ago—whereby Members of Parliament may be deprived of their "wages," should they fail to attend regularly at the House. The suggestion commands my hearty approval, and I cordially endorse your appeal to the Premier to put it into instant operation. In view of your own record in the matter of Parliamentary attendance, it is clear that you are animated by no spirit of Pharisaic pride, but rather by a lofty patriotism which does you infinite credit. I note that the Prime Minister was somewhat unsympathetic towards your proposal, whereat I share your natural disappointment. Nothing, however, can rob you of the shining lustre of your good intentions. Anyway, as one who has known you from boyhood, I am glad to see you "getting there." John Bull.

To the Rev. E. Price, Ebbw Vale, Monmouthshire, Wales.

Dear Pastor,—Between you and me it is probable there is not much in common; for that reason I am glad I am able to agree with you that "there are still traces of a Puritanism in the country which is positively ridiculous." I rubbed my eyes when, reading the proceedings of a Calvinistic conference at Abertysswg, I saw this statement in your speech—preceded by the warning to your hearers to "beware lest they became formalists like the Pharisees." A preceding speaker had denounced Eisteddfodan singing-practice on Sundays as "an evil which divided families, produced great bitterness in churches, and had wrecked the Free Church Council"—a declaration as characteristic of a gathering of the kind as yours was anomalous; for the moment, it seemed as out of place as it was out of harmony. Yet, however rare and startling the spectacle of a Welsh Calvinist rebuking Welsh Calvinists for ridiculous Puritanism may be, I am sure you have the right phrase and not less sure that there is behind it much of the right spirit—the spirit of conscientious resistance to that grotesque pietism which is for ever labelling other people's innocent pleasures as deadly sin. John Bull.

To His Honour, Judge Woodfall, County Court, Westminster.

My Dear Judge,—I have a bone to pick with you. The other day you heard a claim by a typewriter firm against a person who had bought one of their machines from a traveller. "I have no doubt," you said, "their travellers pestered the defendant out of his life. But why not kick them out of the shop, and throw the machines after them?" Travelling in typewriters seems to me at least as legitimate as travelling in political speeches, or legal hocus-pocus, or *Dreadnoughts*, or anything else—and, *entre nous*, it may be as respectable a job as being a County Court Judge; and if it is to be carried on with success, implies—well, shall I say, an equal civility to customers? Therefore, what I wish to ask you is this, my judicial friend—why should a typewriter traveller be kicked out of a shop and his machine thrown after him any more than a judge should be kicked out of court and his horsehair wig and law books thrown after *him*? John Bull.

To S. G. H. Halkett, Esq., Stipendiary Magistrate, Hull.

Dear Mr. Stipendiary,—A few lines to say that I am in hearty agreement with you that the punishment awarded by the East Riding Magistrates for "sleeping-out" is "disgraceful" I have been exposing this iniquity, in its gross and scandalous pretence as a judgment of justice, for years. The absurdity is that you may sleep in the open air if you are rich, but not if you are poor; for pleasure, but not for necessity; and thus the poorest of the poor, with nowhere to lay their heads, are sent to hard labour like criminals for no other reason than that their pockets are as empty as their bellies. If the Man of Nazareth were to come again amongst us and live as we are told he lived in the old days, not a policeman within the compass of our whole broad acres—with an exception here and there—not a county magistrate on the roll, but would scorn His explanations or refrain from summarily treating Him as a rogue and a vagabond. It is a blot on our Statute Book and a discredit to our humanity. John Bull.

To the Rev. John Brymer, "Squire" of Puddletown, near Dorchester.

Sir,—In the interests of Christian Charity—you remember Tom Hood's lines as to the rarity of it under the sun?—I have to ask you a simple question. Is it true that you have turned out of her cottage an old woman who has been resident in the village for forty years because her daughter has had an illegitimate child—as was stated in court at Dorchester in the course of affiliation proceedings? There is physiological and other authority for the belief that the sins of the fathers are visited upon the children, but it would be altogether an abnormal fact of life if a landlord exercised his rights of property to visit the sins of the daughter upon the mother. Would not it be a heartless and unconscionable proceeding to victimise an unfortunate mother for a daughter's wayward-ness, in which she has had neither part nor lot and which may have bowed her grey hairs in grief? That, at any rate, is what *I* think, and what most just-minded people must think. Speak up. John Bull.

To William Taylor, Mitchell Main Colliery, Wombwell, Yorks.

Sonny,—From information received it appears that, young as you are, you are a ferocious little fiend. I do not actually know that you are little, but you are only sixteen years of age, and the bigger you are the more you ought to be ashamed of yourself. The proved charge against you at the Barnsley Police Court was that, because your pony "tossed its head" in the mine, you thrust your hand in its mouth and twisted its tongue out. I won't tell you how I would like to deal with a youth of your stamp—how, indeed, I would deal with you if I had the power—but I will tell you that you wouldn't get off for 40s. and costs just because, when the Magistrate heard the shocking story of your almost unthinkable cruelty, it was your birthday. You should have had from me, Sonny, a birthday present which you would not easily have forgotten. Through your abominable atrocity this poor dumb beast, with nothing to protect it in the darkness of the mine except the gratitude and kindness of those whom it served, has had to be destroyed. How would you like your own tongue pulled out, eh? Just think about it. John Bull.

New One-Week Racing Contest—£150 for the Lewes Handicap. See page 36.

H.M.S. *CONFERENCE.*

WRECKED ON THE OLD PARTY ROCKS!

THE STORY OF A SCRAPE.

RAG-TIME AT THE SHEFFIELD TOWN HALL.

There has been a shocking to-do at the Sheffield Town Hall. This is how it came about. A certain young shaver—he wouldn't thank us to advertise his name, and of course he couldn't help it—grew on each tender cheek a nice tuft of whiskers. We call him a young shaver, but he was really too young to shave, so when the precocious whiskers developed to a nice mature length the young gentleman just clipped them back with a pair of scissors. Of course the Sheffield Town Hall staff is a pretty big one, and the hirsute growth and frequent summary prunings did not pass unnoticed. In the quest of original jests on whiskers, the Free Library had quite a run on Frank Richardson's books, until somebody at last suggested to the guileless one that if from all his troubles he would save himself he should shave. The junior, however, stuck to his guns—and his scissors. This went on for a long time—something like two years—and it can be believed that the attentions of his *confrères* must have been as embarrassing to the youngster as were his whiskers. But still he steadfastly declined to submit himself to the unknown perils of the razor. At last one day, after the big gates had shut out the public throng, a small but determined band of men, armed with a sharp-edged razor and foaming lather brush, seized the unfortunate victim, carried him struggling to an inner chamber, and laid him across a table. And there they shaved him. At least, they half shaved him. One cheek was left to show the contrast between art and nature. And then they let him go home to show his dad. And that ended the fun and started the row. The moment of triumph began the time of disaster.

SECRET HISTORY.

Every office of any size has its inner history. Petty, trifling matters most of them are made up of. Every employer knows they exist, and it is usually best that he should know of these things without seeking to know what these things are.

Report has it that Master——, smarting under his indignities, rounded on his enemies by telling things; that altogether a very delectable dish was prepared by the young man and his parent to set before the office chief.

It is open to question whether the matter would even then have gone beyond the confines of the Department concerned, but the youngster held a trump card—and played it.

One of his oppressors—over-zealous in his pursuit of the joke—had, eighteen months ago, forwarded a letter to the lad on the matter of his whiskers and the desirability that the offending growth should be kept shaved. The letter was typed on the City's official notepaper and bore the perfectly imitated signature of "J. W. Wright."

Mr. J. W. Wright, be it known, is City Treasurer for the City of Sheffield, and no one could assume that the copying of his signature came within the limits of a joke.

So it came to pass that the tale of the boy and his whiskers was told to the members of the Finance Committee.

SORRY JESTERS.

Now some of the members of the Sheffield Finance Committee have never been known to laugh, and matters were becoming desperate for the luckless jokers.

It ended better than most of them expected. There were no dismissals. With one exception, they escaped with a sermon.

Alderman A. J. Hobson, Chairman of the Committee, and one of Sheffield's chief spouters, was deputed to the pulpit, and when the small assembly of evil-doers was duly gathered together, he preached long and mightily from the text: "Let the whisker grow where it listeth." After which the congregation slowly trooped out, chastened and, let us hope, repentant.

They have vowed to joke no more on the subject of whiskers, and have consigned Frank Richardson and all his works to the fiery furnace.

The one exception we have mentioned was the unhappy young man who for a brief space unthinkingly borrowed his chief's autograph. According to our information "Hobson's Choice" for him was instant dismissal or a month's salary to the Sheffield Infirmary.

Thus ended the scrape.

Let Us Make You Fat

2/6 Box Free

We will prove at Our Own Expense that it is No Longer Necessary to be Thin, Scraggy and Undeveloped.

Strong Nerves and New Vitality for Every Man and Woman.

"Look at that pair of skinny scarecrows! Why don't they try Sargol?"

This is a generous offer to every thin man or woman who reads this announcement. We positively guarantee to increase your weight to your satisfaction, or you need not pay anything. Think this over—think what it means. At our own risk we offer to put 10, 15, yes, 30 pounds of good solid permanent flesh on your bones, to fill out hollows on your cheeks, neck or bust, to get rid of those unhealthy looks, to rejuvenate and revitalise your whole body until it tingles with vibrant energy; to do this without drastic diet, "tonics," severe physical culture, detention from business, or any irksome requirements—if we fail it costs you nothing.

We particularly wish to hear from the excessively thin, those who know the humiliation and embarrassment which only skinny people have to suffer in silence. We want to send a free 2s. 6d. package of our new discovery to the people who are called "scrags" and "laths," to bony women whose clothes never look well no matter how expensively dressed, and skinny men who fail to gain social or business recognition on account of their starved appearance. We care not whether you have been thin from birth, whether you have lost flesh through sickness, how many flesh builders you have experimented with. We take the risk, and assume it cheerfully. If we cannot put pounds and pounds of healthy flesh on your frame we do not want your money.

The new treatment increases the red corpuscles in the blood, strengthens the nerves, and puts the digestive tract into such condition that your food is assimilated and turned into good, solid, healthy flesh, instead of passing through the system undigested and unassimilated. Sargol is founded on a thoroughly scientific principle, and builds up the thin, weak and debilitated without any nauseous dosing. It is far better than cod-liver oil, and certainly is much pleasanter to take.

Send for the 2s. 6d. box to-day. Convince us by your prompt acceptance of this offer that you are writing in good faith and really desire to gain in weight. The 2s. 6d. package, which we will send you free, will astonish you. We send it that you may see the simple, harmless nature of our new discovery, how easy it is to take, how you gain flesh privately without the knowledge of friends or family, until you astonish them by the prompt and unmistakable results.

We could not publish this offer in JOHN BULL if we were not prepared to live up to it. It is only the astonishing results of our new method of treatment that make such an offer and such a guarantee possible on our part. So cut out the coupon to-day and post it at once to the Sargol Company (Dept. 1728), Carlton House, Great Queen Street, London, W.C., and please send three penny stamps with it to help to pay the distribution expenses. Take our word, you will never regret it.

FREE SARGOL COUPON.

This Certificate, with 3 Penny Stamps to help pay postage and distribution expenses, entitles the holder to one 2s. 6d. package of Sargol, the Flesh Builder. THE SARGOL COMPANY (Dept. 1728), Carlton House, Great Queen Street, London, W.C.

Sargol is also sold and recommended by such high-class stores as Harrods', Selfridge's, Wm. Whiteley's, Spiers and Ponds, Army and Navy Stores, Gamage, Ltd., Boot's Cash Chemists, Taylor's Drug Stores, Lewis and Burrows, Hy. Hodder, Timothy White and Co., Ltd., and other reliable stores. No free boxes from chemists

"TAKE my tip, invest in a Clemak and you'll feel as I do—in the *very* pink.
It's a grand little razor, the Clemak. Gets the growth off in next-to-no-time, and leaves the skin smooth as velvet.
CLEMAK Safety Razor 5/-
The Clemak begins being better than other razors in the blade. The keen cutting edge of the Clemak blade comes as a revelation even to experienced users of "Safeties." Clemak blades are made exclusively for Clemak Razors, and owe their superiority, their marvellous edge-retaining properties, to special processes of manufacture. In other points, too, the Clemak excels. It's so simple, a novice can use it, and so good that money cannot buy a better razor. No bars, plates or screws to remove, and no adjustment required. Easily stropped—easily cleaned. By using a Clemak you'll shave in half the time with double the comfort.
Made as well and shaves as well as any Guinea Razor.
5/- Clemak Razor and Seven Blades in neat case as above,
A Triple Silver-Plated Razor, Twelve specially selected Blades, Patent Stropping Machine with velvet hide Strop - - - - - - 10/6
OF ALL STORES, CUTLERS, &c.,
or post free from
CLEMAK RAZOR CO., 17, BILLITER ST., LONDON.
The Clemak Book will interest you.
Write for a Copy to-day.

MATCHLESS!

INFERIOR INDIVIDUAL: "Got a match, Colonel?"
SUPERIOR INDIVIDUAL *(ferociously)*: **"No!"**
INFERIOR INDIVIDUAL: "Glad to hear it. Shouldn't care to think there was another like you!"

JOHN BULL'S DICTAPHONE RECORDS.

WELSH HOME RULE.

(Reported by instrument secreted in Welsh Radical Members' Room in House of Commons.)

Now that it is agreed that Wales shall have a single-chamber Parliament, had we not better decide, look you, before we go any further, in which town the House of Parliament had better be established? . . .

Cardiff! . . . Merthyr! . . . Carnarvon! . . . Llanfairfechan! . . . No, no! . . . Criccieth! . . . Criccieth!! . . . Criccieth!!! . . . No! . . . David's got enough power already, whateffer! . . . Cardiff! Cardiff!! . . . Criccieth! . . . *(Pandemonium of undistinguishable sounds.)*

What about Monmouth, look you? . . .

Of course, we shall demand the same representation in the English House of Commons as we have now . . .

Why, yess, look you! We must still help to dictate England's policy, although, naturally, she will have no right to interfere in ours . . . *(Murmurs of complacency.)*

In all other respects we shall demand the same powers as those conferred by the Irish Home Rule Bill, except the control of the Post Office . . . That is a difficult business, and there is no money to be made out of it . . .

But we must administer the Old Age Pensions! . . .

Yess, yess! . . . And, look you, let England find the money for them! . . .

It is proposed that we retain the exclusive power of levying, varying and collecting taxes within the Principality of Wales and Monmouthshire. . . .

Hear, hear! . . . Yess, yess! . . . Including the Customs, look you? . . .

No, we cannot press for that, not at this stage . . . We will bleed England as much as we can, but I'm afraid she would not consent to that just yet . . .

Do you propose to run Wales on her own taxation? . . .

What? . . . No, no! . . . Impossible! . . . Absurd!! Turn him out!! . . .

We shall demand a contribution from England based upon the proportion the aggregate assessment to income tax in Wales bears to the aggregate of the United Kingdom.

Is it honest to demand Home Rule before we are able to support ourselves? . . .

Turn him out! . . . Traitor! . . . *(Tumultuous sounds and final crash.)*

Now that we have purged that traitor from our midst, may I ask what is proposed about the judicature? . . .

It is suggested that there shall be a Welsh Privy Council, a committee of which shall advise the Lord President in executive matters and in the appointment of judges . . .

I propose that a string of forts be erected (at England's expense) along the Welsh frontier, and that we enter into an offensive and defensive alliance with Nationalist Ireland, look you! . . . *(Uproarious cheers)* . . . And that we expel all the Anglican clergy from the Principality! . . . *(Deafening cheers)* . . . And later on establish a Welsh republic! *(Thunderous applause) resulting in damage to the Dictaphone.)*

"Bullets," the Best-Judged Competition—With most Prizes.

Ask your Draper or Outfitter for

EXCELDA HANDKERCHIEFS

A Really Genuine Article.

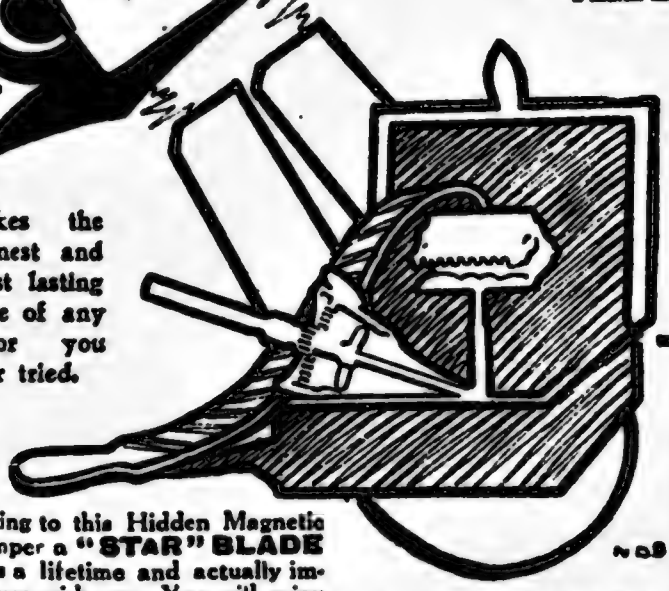
See Name "EXCELDA" on Handkerchiefs.

GENT'S FULL SIZE 6½d. EACH.
MADE ALSO IN LADIES' SIZE.

Steele's Ad. Serv.

Star

THE 'STAR' BLADE WITH ITS PECULIAR HIDDEN MAGNETIC TEMPER.



Takes the keenest and most lasting edge of any razor you ever tried.

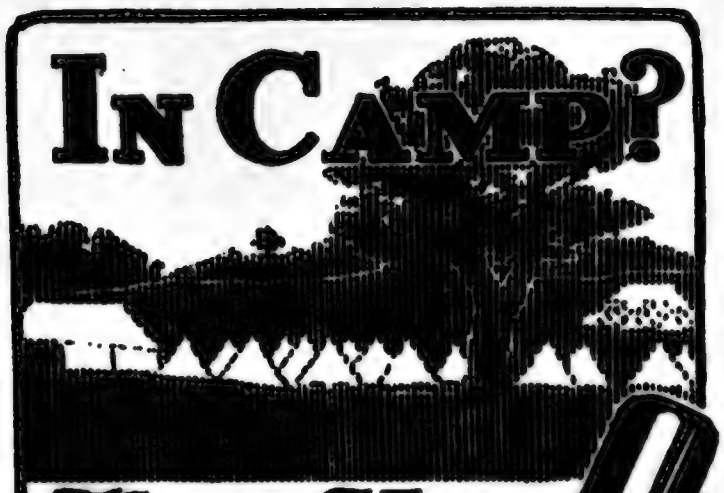
Owing to this Hidden Magnetic Temper a **"STAR" BLADE** lasts a lifetime and actually improves with age. You will enjoy that light velvet-like touch and speed which a **"STAR"** gives in shaving. Try at once "GUINEA" SET as illustration with **"Star" Strop and Automatic Stropper, 21/-,** or razor alone in neat, velvet-lined case, **7/6.**

Other cases 5/6 to £5.

Write at once for illustrated booklet, sent post free.

OF ALL CUTLERS, SILVERSMITHS, &c. MARKT & Co. (Ldn.), Ltd. 99/100, Clerkenwell Rd., London, E.C.

IN CAMP?



Then You Want a JOHN BULL FOUNTAIN PEN.

Thousands upon Thousands in use.

They're a Gift!

CUT OUT THE COUPON AT ONCE.

YOU WILL FIND IT ON PAGE ii. of Cover.

Bull's Eyes.

Notes of Interrogation:—

Wasn't the King the best card to play?

Did General Huerta go away "for his health"?

Who is the owner of Covent Garden at the moment?

Do they call him the "F-raid" inventor in Italy now?

Would women police be popular in London "areas"?

Won't a General Election mean many "Radical" changes?

Hasn't Lord Alfred Douglas "brought himself to book"?

Don't the Suffragettes refer to it as the "Smash-'em-all" Gallery?

Are you "Disley" engaged with our "Bullets"? See page 34.

* * *

We hear of wax baths for gout. But sufferers are always waxy.

* * *

America is determined to find out whether Mexican, or whether Mexican't.

* * *

The world is like a circle—you cannot tell the beginning or the end.

* * *

A weekly half-holiday for postmen is advocated. What time will they knock off?

* * *

"Scotsmen have a great amount of grit," says a writer. Yes, most of them are Sandy.

* * *

A cow entered a library in Sussex. Attracted by the books in half-calf, we suppose.

* * *

When the dentist selects an instrument, it is evident he is about to play for a draw.

* * *

It is now possible to have Bunyan in 115 languages. We think Corn has produced more.

* * *

As the Government have made their concrete bed at the Arsenal, so they must lie on it.

* * *

Great Britain has 142 acres under tobacco cultivation. Only light returns can be expected at present.

* * *

A cheetah has been tamed after several months. Three months under the broad arrow is usually effective.

* * *

The aeroplane is getting common. A creditor calling at a customer's address found that the man had flown.

* * *

A writer speaks of black blotting paper as "a new idea." Evidently he has never seen the post-office variety.

* * *

A Boston doctor says high-heeled shoes will cure headache. And a new hat will make a sick woman get up and walk.

* * *

"Account Rendered," at the Little Theatre, has been withdrawn. Apparently the producers have received a check.

* * *

Old tramway-cars, offered by the L.C.C., are recommended for green-houses. They are already accustomed to the routes.

* * *

A Vermont farmer holds that harsh language to cows diminishes the milk supply. What is the effect of foul language on chickens?

* * *

The prehistoric human jawbone found near Willingham, Hunts, is said to be that of a man. No signs of wear, apparently.

* * *

"It does not prove a man's a cur because he's afraid of his wife," says Mr. Symmons. But it proves that his freedom is cur-tailed.

* * *

A burglar in Paris has been identified by means of a strip of skin torn from his ear. Hard luck, after escaping with the skin of his teeth.

* * *

It was stated at Middlesex Sessions that a burglar, when arrested, exclaimed, "This is so sudden!" A courting proposal, of course.

* * *

An American suffragist says that "in primitive times the swiftest men caught the most women, and the swiftest women escaped the most men." Now, the "swiftest" women catch the most of them.

* * *

A New York woman wants a divorce because her husband presented her with some anti-fat. She was chucking her weight about, perhaps.

Printer's Pie.

[The Work of the "Devil."]

"Staffordshire Sentinel":—

"David . . . was not only a pest, but a musician and singer."

"Western Daily Press":—

"Bath chair for sale, in good condition. Suit donkey."

"Bradford Daily Argus":—

"After their Majesties had left the building many of the 3,000 guests passed on to the platform, and one of them picked it up."

"Daily Telegraph":—

"Witness said his wife constantly, but not frequently had epileptic seizures."

"Bath and Wilts Chronicle" Heading:—

"St. Mark's Mothers' Outing."

"North Eastern Daily Gazette":—

"Already the Middlesbrough Ox-Roasting Committee . . . . has pans to take the poor children of the town for a day's outing."

"Pendleton Record":—

"The employees are holding their annual excursion on Wednesday. . . . For further particulars as to paces, times of starting, etc., see posters in shops."

"Glasgow News":—

"No fewer than ten special trains are coming from France to London."

"Sporting Life":—

"Small got in from 4 yds. from home, and won by 12 yds."

"Bermondsey Recorder":—

"Those insured persons who during the month of July have paid 104 weekly contributions to the insurance fund will be entitled to receive the permanent invalidity benefit."

"Market Harborough Advertiser":—

"Liverpool Chamber of Commerce on Tuesday decided to approach the Board of Trade as to insurance of third-class passengers in ships to obviate the need for public appeals for Long Buckby sports on Saturday."

"Northern Weekly Gazette" (Serial story):—

"Her two daughters, Janet and Mary, strained their eyes to listen."

"Sunderland Daily Echo":—

"The other principal attraction was the 120 yards open foot handicap."

"Auckland Weekly News":—

"A lion two years ago escaped yesterday from his cage in the Zoo."

"Northern Echo":—

"Canon Hudson, formerly of Crosby-on-Eden, near Carlisle, where he still resides, has just celebrated his eightieth birthday."

"The Lady":—

"Comfortable winter apartments, 5s. per room. Board if desired. Bath available end of September."

"Christian Herald":—

"One night she was going along a public street in the city of Richmond, when she saw a drunken man lying asleep on the sidewalk. It was a hot summer day."

"Singapore Free Press":—

"A verdict was returned of temporary suicide during insanity."

Half-a-crown is paid to the sender of every item published in this column. Should more than one competitor call attention to the same slip, the amount will be forwarded to the sender of the first letter opened. In the case of newspaper cuttings, sufficient must be forwarded to identify the name of the journal and date of issue. Envelopes to be marked "Pie" in the left-hand top corner.

Result of our Eclipse Stakes Contest. Winners on page 28.

Issue of £1 Six per cent.
"C" Preference Shares in

BOOTS CASH CHEMISTS (SOUTHERN) LIMITED,

at 23/- per Share.

Issue of £1 Seven per cent.
"D" Preferred Ordinary Shares in

BOOTS PURE DRUG COMPANY, LIMITED,

at 24/6 per Share.

For application forms and prospectus giving particulars, apply to any of the branches of the National Provincial Bank of England Limited, any branch of Boots Cash Chemists, or to the Secretary, Boots Cash Chemists, Station Street, Nottingham.

This Application Form may be used.

Applications, with remittance in full, to reserve shares will be received at the Company's Office, on the appended form.

Please reserve for me (and send me full prospectus)—

....."C" 6% Preference Shares of Boots Cash Chemists (Southern) Ltd., at 23/- each	£	:	:
....."D" 7% Preferred Ordinary Shares of Boots Pure Drug Company Ltd., at 24/6 each	£	:	:
TOTAL	£	:	:

for which I enclose full payment.

Signature of applicant .....

Address of applicant .....(Street)
[J. B.]

Date..... .....(Town)

To the Managing Director, Boots Cash Chemists, Station Street, Nottingham.

THE

GENERAL OMNIBUS SUPPLY, LTD.

What Has Been Done.

Few people realise the enormous growth of the public motor vehicle.

The coming of the motor has revolutionised travelling for the million.

The extraordinary cheapness of public motor tours, for instance, has enabled thousands to visit the rich and natural beauties of the country round about us, and is doing much to foster the travel habit.

That much can be done in teaching the people how to travel is proved by the fact that in seven years London Motor 'Buses and tramway-cars in London have increased their passengers to a figure of

1,000,000,000 A Year

(*Vide* "Evening News," July 13, 1914.)

Popularity of Motor 'Bus.

That the Motor 'Bus is daily increasing in popularity may be gathered from the fact that the number in London has increased from

241 in 1905 to 3,200 TO-DAY

and whereas 539,000,000 passengers were carried in 1913,

698,000,000

is the figure for the corresponding period in 1914 (*vide* the "Daily Mail," July 10, 1914.

What has been done for London The General Omnibus Supply Manufacturing Co., Ltd., will do for other parts of Great Britain.

The Company is formed :—

(1) For the erection of works to provide for the increasing public demand.

(2) The manufacture and supply of Omnibuses of the well-known "London General" System, which is a monopoly of the most exceptional kind.

(3) For the working of All-England Routes and running Omnibus Services with this type of Chassis and the formation of Subsidiary Companies, etc.

Linking Up Town and Country.

The General Omnibus Supply Manufacturing Co., Ltd., proposes to link up Towns and populous places and routes to London now to be furnished with some additonal

400 Omnibuses and Chars-a-Bancs

for which a vast passenger traffic is now waiting.

There is ample testimony to the enormous crowds that have to be dealt with

As soon as the vehicles are forthcoming.

The General Omnibus Supply, Limited,

83, PALL MALL, LONDON, S.W.

PITY THE POOR EDITOR!

GEMS FROM OUR LETTER BAG.

"I have been informed to refere to you. Regarding, Some Potery I my self composed whilst in India, 94 and 95 Expidition Wirziristan, Wano. Under General Lockhart, King of the fruntteer which is all true with 16 Verses My Regiment Was ————and all inquiries regarding myself could be obtained if required. So would you please let me know weather I am to come and see you personaly so that you could hear for you self. Hoping you will kindly favour me with a reply."

"I am always looking out for a good chance, and you probably remember an answer to a Miss J. McL. in a recent issue of your well known paper, in refereco to the sale of her Drapery Business, and I am very anxious to know if she goes with the Business, in case of sale, aud whether or no she is open fer an offer, I am in Business as well, and it appears that I am in very much the same way as she is, on the shelf. And now I am writing could you oblige me by giving your opinion on the Business prospect of Queensland, in the provision and clothing line. I am thinking of going out and give it a trial, if not advised otherwise.

"Will you please inform me, in you next weeks letter bag or rather give me your oponin as to weather living in a caravan, would be an healthy life, as I am thinking about building one, being tired of living in stuffey houses."

"I and my wife and son 17 years old are going to cycle to London from Nottingham Bank Holiday week we shall arrive in London late Sunday night August 2nd can you tell me of some place where we might get cheap and respectable sleeping accommodation for 6 nights North London?"

RUM YARNS.

AT LENGTH.

The spot in which he waited was well chosen. Remote from the gay throng, effectually concealed by the shade of spreading palms, he could observe all that was going forward without attracting notice to himself. The langourous strains of a Strauss waltz floated to his ears on the hot, scented air, but had no soothing effect upon his manifest impatience. With ears and eyes alert, he noted the approach of every step, and fingered his knife meaningly and at every retreating footfall a look of desperation overspread his face. And so the minutes passed.

Though hidden from the crowd, there was *one* who knew the place of his concealment, and seemed sedulously to avoid it. And he, in passing now and then the clustered palms, would cast a glance of apprehension in the direction of the hidden man.

And so the minutes passed.

At length, after what had seemed to him an eternity, the watcher beheld approaching, with swift silent gait, the man for whom he had waited so feverishly and so long. Nearer he came, and passed the calm and lofty palms; the watcher's fingers fastened with a firmer grip upon the handle of his gleaming knife.

And now he was beside him—had stopped—and the watcher, as a wolf springs on its prey, plunged his knife into the steak the waiter placed before him.

"You've been a h——l of a time, waiter," he said. "Bring me a small bass—in a tankard."

"THE HOUNSLOW RACING CRITIC." (Established 1900.)
Edited by H. HIBBERT.
The Most Up-to-date Racing Special.
Published at 4 p.m. each Monday. Price 2s. 6d.

SAYS A CONFIRMED RECORD.
The One-Horse Naps are in grand form.

DAN RUSSEL	NAP	Won 5 to 2	(The Knowsley Dinner Stakes).
FLORENTINO	NAP	Won 5 to 4	(The Liverpool Plate)
WARLINGHAM	NAP	Won 9 to 4	(The Summer Handicap).
HARMONICON	NAP.	Won 5 to 2.	(The July Handicap).
HAPPY FANNY	NAP.	Won 4 to 1.	(The Wilton Handicap).

Making 28 Winners out of 73 Selections.

And worked on my New Method with a £20 bank, the bank to-date stands at £192 16s. 10d.

Only two selections per day are given. The best is napped as above. A complete list of all the selections given Nap in the "Critic" each week from March 24th is given on the Back Page of the "Critic" each week, so that clients can see at a glance what kind of selections are given. A One-Horse Nap is given each week, and is what I consider the best thing of the week. FLORENTINO, Nap, won 5 to 4, was the best thing of the week this week. There are no tips from training quarters; there is no confusing of chances with other selections. My business is carried on in a straightforward way. I have been advertising for the last fifteen years in all the principal sporting papers.

THURSDAY'S DOUBLE WAS:—
DAN RUSSEL.... NAP. Won 5 to 2 POLYDAMNA .....Won 5 to 1
WEDNESDAY'S DOUBLE WAS:—
FLORENTINO ....NAP. Won 5 to 4 BLACK JESTER.....Won
ANOTHER RECENT DOUBLE WAS:—
WARLINGHAM ..NAP. Won 9 to 4 CORCYRA..... Won
ANOTHER RECENT DOUBLE WAS:—
HAPPY FANNY ..NAP. Won 4 to 1 THE FOREST ..... Won 5 to 1
ANOTHER RECENT DOUBLE WAS:—
THE CULLER.... NAP. Won 9 to 2 CARANCHO ..... Won 5 to 1
ANOTHER RECENT DOUBLE WAS:—
THE BOSS..... NAP. Won 7 to 4 KNIGHT OF GLIN.. Won 5 to 1
ANOTHER RECENT DOUBLE WAS:—
SERENADER ....NAP. Won 7 to 1 BRAVE CHAP..... Won 7 to 1
Other long-priced winners include:—GAME CHIEF, WON, 8 to 1 etc.

IMPORTANT NOTICE.

The price of the "Critic" to date has been 2s. 6d., but next week's double number, 8 pages, will give special notes on Racing, Boxing, Golf, Cricket, and Stocks and Shares, and will be the most up-to-date special published, and to every reader who mentions JOHN BULL I will send to them for 1s.

POST AT ONCE, 1s.

To all who enclose a 6d. stamped Telegraph form I will send them Wednesday's Fear Nothing Gem entirely Free.

Or wire cash 1s. Be sure that you give your full name and address. My Wires are in grand form. Recent Winners have been:—
Lesia, Nap, won 9-2; Florentino, Nap, won 5-4; The Forest, Nap, won 11-4; Harmonicon, Nap, won 5-2; Queen's Man, Nap, won 8-1; Tales, Nap, won 4-1; Sunfire, Nap, won 9-4; Last of the Lenas, Nap, won 11-2.

Terms for Occasional One-Horse Guarantee wires: Remit 10s., and guarantee to send you a winner at least 2 to 1 against.

Post at once 1s. I am extra confident of a good week Brighton and Lewes.

Address H. HIBBERT, Florinda Lodge, Hounslow.

No matter what they call it,
no matter what you pay,
There's nothing in Tobaccos
that compares with CRAVEN 'A.'

CRAVEN 'A'

Sixpence per ounce.

A NEW DEPARTURE.

MARK PIZZEY
TURF COMMISSIONER, ASCOT, BERKS.
(Same address for over a Quarter of a Century.)

CREDIT ACCOUNTS ONLY. No Cash or Deposit Business.
WRITE AT ONCE FOR TERMS. NO LIMIT.

BOOKS NOW OPEN ON THE ST. LEGER, CESAREWITCH AND CAMBRIDGESHIRE.

My Motto: LIBERALITY, COURTESY, PROMPTITUDE.

Competition Entrants

The SHOULD READ

Findon's **Competitors' Journal** Weekly.

Are you interested in Picture Puzzles, Literary Competitions and the like?

Do you enter for "Mary Bull's" Pictures, "John Bull's" "Bullets," "Middles" "Heads or Tails," or any of the other newspaper competitions? If so you need THE COMPETITORS' JOURNAL!

It gives hints and advice, offers large money prizes, including one of £5 a week for 5 years, and contains hosts of interesting articles.

1D. Weekly.

Read Edgar Wallace's Serial—
"THE MELODY OF DEATH."

FILL your pipe with the new blend. You will appreciate its mellow charm. It is made by Taddy's, who have been blending choice tobacco since the reign of George II.

TADDY'S LONDON MIXTURE

Packed in 1-oz. and 2-oz. packets, and in 2-oz., ½lb. and 1lb tins. 5d. per ounce.

Always Smoke Taddy's Tobacco—the finest tobacco is the best blend.

ARTIFICIAL

HANDS, ARMS, LEGS, AND EYES.

Accurate Fitting. Natural Movement.

Oldest Established in the World.

COMFORT, LIGHTNESS, DURABILITY.

PRIZE MEDALS.
LONDON, PARIS, DUBLIN, &c.

World-wide reputation for excellence of construction.

Illustrated Catalogue post free of

W. R. GROSSMITH,
110, STRAND, LONDON.

Telephone No.: City 59 8

SELLING like Wildfire! 1/- NET.

BETTER GET YOUR COPY NOW.

JOHN BULL in CRANKY-LAND.

THE WITTIEST BOOK OF THE YEAR —It must be read by instalments if you would save your sides from cracking.

Obtainable everywhere.

Reduced facsimile.

LOOK FOR THE COLOURED COVER.

RESULT OF ECLIPSE STAKES COMPETITION.

To place the first four horses in the correct order of finishing was as easy as shelling peas—so easy indeed that 73 competitors succeeded in giving correct forecasts. They divide the £200 Prize, each receiving £2 14s. 10d.

Fifty-five competitors using mauve coupons cut from *Mary Bull* compiled forecasts showing a solitary error; they, therefore, share the £25 prize, each receiving 9s. 1d.

It is impossible to spare the space to publish the full names and addresses of the winners, but a list can be seen at our offices or will be sent free to any applicant.

OUR 92ND "BULLETS" WINNER.

Mr. F. C. Bayliss, of 15, Waverhill Road, Handsworth, Birmingham, the winner of the £500 prize in our 92nd "Bullets" Competition writes:—

I beg to thank you for yours of the 22nd inst., enclosing cheque value £500, being the first prize in your "Bullets" Competition, No. 92.

I have sent efforts in for several Competitions during the last two years, but they do not number more than 20. I have never succeeded in securing a prize of more than 2s. 6d., so you can well judge the pleasure which the receipt of the news caused.

I am only 29 years old, and have been in the typewriter business since I left school 15 years ago. At the present I am a traveller for the Remington Typewriter Co., Ltd., at their Birmingham office. I must say what a pleasant surprise it really was to all our people, as we have had such a long run of rotten bad luck until eight months ago, when I joined up with the Remington. For two years previous I had been in business for myself—and the different strikes and lock-outs making trade bad, combined with several bad debts, it made life not worth living.

I have the pleasure to enclose herewith cheque for £5 for the "Human Document" Fund. I think this week's cases very deserving.

Again thanking you, and wishing you all success for the paper.

A matinée will be given at the Surrey Theatre on Saturday, August 15th, when we hope that a substantial sum will be raised for the benefit of the widow and seven children of the late Harry Bryant, who was accidentally drowned while assisting another sculler at Rye House on June 21st. Poor Bryant was a warehouseman in the employ of Messrs. Odhams, our printers, where he earned the esteem of all his colleagues. Subscriptions to the fund or applications for tickets will be gladly received by Mr. A. Golding, of the National Society of Printers' Warehousemen and Cutters, 220, Blackfriars Road, S.E., under the auspices of which body the entertainment is being held.

We are glad to hear that the new enterprise of the Practical Correspondence College, 12, Thanet House, Strand, W.C., which we recently announced, is meeting with a gratifying response. The Free Insurance of £1,000 against accidental death, £1 per week for total disablement, and the same amount for blindness, arranged with the Ocean Accident Corporation, Ltd., is an attractive scheme, especially to art workers. Those of our readers who have a taste for drawing should certainly get in touch with Mr. Chas. E. Dawson, the popular artist who personally conducts the instruction for the College.

£2,500

HAS BEEN PAID THIS YEAR TO

MRS. J. ATKINSON, Hill Top Farm, Fairburn, Ferrybridge, Yorks.

£5,000

HAS BEEN PAID THIS YEAR TO

MISS E. FARMER, Newbold Beeches, Leamington.

£1,500

HAS BEEN PAID THIS YEAR TO

MISS A. E. CRANE, 164, Earl's Court Road, Kensington, London.

THESE LADIES RECEIVED THE ABOVE SUMS FOR AN OUTLAY OF 2/6

"JOHN BULL" says:—"The Totalisator guarantee is gilt edged. It is a genuine business concern."
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THE RACING STUD SPECIAL. Posted MONDAYS. Price 5s. under cover. Post 5s. quick for FOUR MORE "BIG WINNING" TIPS. Again last week PROFITABLE, £1,030 for a DENIAL. Proof JOHN BULL, which says: "Run Straight." A £10,000 S.P. JOB runs next TUESDAY. Race of its Kind. Post 10s. for this Wire.—RACING STUD, Tarnham Green, W.

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I can get my furniture from the actual makers by going to the "Midland" Furniture Salons? The "Midland" have their own studios for designing beautiful furniture; their own highly-skilled craftsmen for carrying out the designs. By doing the work themselves they eliminate intermediate profits altogether. They are thus able to reduce prices and to give the utmost possible value for every shilling you spend. You will find, as everyone finds, that

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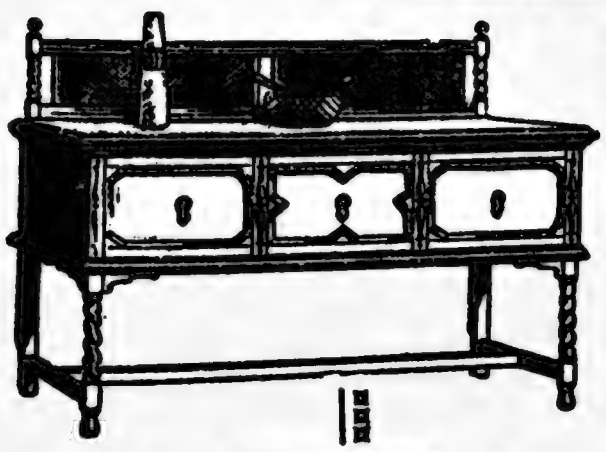
Fumed Oak Bureau 2ft. 2in. wide, 3ft. 6in. high, 9in. deep. £1 1s. 0d.



A luxurious upholstered Easy Chair, covered in art tapestry to customer's choice. £1 2s. 6d.

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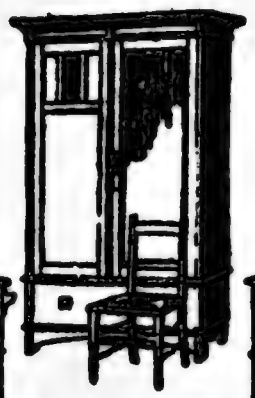

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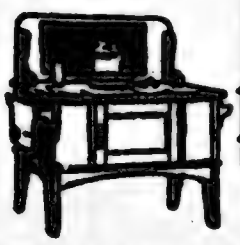

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"John Bull's" Letter Bag.

[The EDITOR replies to, and has a chat with, some of his numerous correspondents.]

NOTICE TO CORRESPONDENTS.—Will readers, when forwarding cuttings from newspapers, take care that in each case a sufficient portion is sent to identify the name of the paper and the date of issue?

AUTHORS and ARTISTS *submitting MSS. and drawings for consideration must write name and address upon the back of their work. The Editor cannot accept any responsibility for the safe custody of MSS., etc., so forwarded, but will endeavour to return unaccepted work* WHEN STAMPED ADDRESSED ENVELOPE IS ATTACHED TO THE MANUSCRIPT.

CORRESPONDENTS ARE REQUESTED NOT TO SEND ORIGINAL CERTIFICATES, TESTIMONIALS, ETC., *as, though every effort is made for their safe custody, they are liable to be mislaid. Copies only of such documents should be forwarded in the first instance.*

LETTERS *must be addressed to the Editor or the Publisher, according to whether they relate to Editorial or Publishing matters.* FINANCIAL, INSURANCE, LEGAL *and* SPORTING *inquiries should be addressed to the Financial, Insurance, Legal or Sporting Editor, and, except in the case of the last named, must each be accompanied by a postal order for a shilling. All communications should be directed to* 93, LONG ACRE, LONDON, W.C.

GENERAL.

E. N. (Leeds).—If we adopted your view that a boxer is entitled to "get all the money he can" by any means, we are afraid the chance of recovering the reputation of the ring would be a poor one.

E. W. (Birmingham) and OTHERS.—Mr. Hogge's Newspaper Competitions Bill is both dead and damned!

J. R. (Sheffield) is anxious to discover the present address of Mr. John Howard, dental operator, late of Alfreton, Notts, who is wanted as witness of a motor accident which occurred in April last.

S. T. (Southampton) wishes, through us, to thank the Grimsby fisherman who befriended his son at Yarmouth on June 27th last. He hopes that the "bread" thus "cast upon the waters" will return to him again with "shoals of fishes," and that he may "never get on the rocks."

"CONSTANT READER."—We referred some time ago to the Mayor of Devonport's statement that the best thing that could be done with the inmates of the local asylum would be to drown them. Your postal order for a shilling has been given to one of our "Human Documents."

"REGULAR READER" (London).—The Institution you mention is perfectly genuine. You had better communicate direct with them.

W. J. M. (Omagh).—Of course, Mr. Patrick O'Brien, M.P., the Nationalist Whip, is not the gentleman running the Lucerne Sweepstakes. He is too busy running his own Irish lottery.

C. G. (New Malden).—We were amused to read "Observer Junior's" declaration in the *Clapham Observer* to the effect that he would "not sally forth into the midnight air to purchase a paper" giving the result of the Welsh *v.* Ritchie boxing match, because he is "much too respectable." *He was joking.*

J. J. (Birmingham).—If, before paying "Professor" Elmer E. Knowles £1 for his "Complete Course on Personal Magnetism and Healing," you were told that, were you not satisfied, you could have your money back, you—being dissatisfied, and having returned the "outfit"—should sue him for breach of contract if he will not refund your money.

D. R. (Edinburgh).—We don't think you need be unduly concerned for the morals of Edinburgh, although Messrs. James Matthew and Son, Ltd., are advertising "Ladies' all going at 4s. 11d. each," and that "Misses' are marked 1s. 11½d. for all sizes, and the Young Ladies' 2s. 11d.," for we notice that these bargain prices refer to "washing dresses," not to their wearers.

"LEONARD" (London, W.C.).—We do not think "there is much faith to be put in those concerns whose business is the "commercialisation of psychology," or, in other words, the mental training merchants, most of whom come from America. Our Editor is not the Mr. H. H. Bottomley, the author of "Successful Salesmanship."

G. W. (Drayton Park).—We do not know whether the two camera firms are identical—but should say not, in view of the fact that one of them hails from America, whilst the other is located in London. We believe that, to a person possessing a fair knowledge of the photographic art, the camera holds out a prospect of a decent living. Your postal order has been placed to our "Human Document" Fund.

"STRAWBERRY" (Worcester).—No doubt the officer would not allow his men to accept the strawberries from the stranger because he wished to test the company's endurance on the march. The strawberries might have refreshed them and given him a fictitious idea of the men's fitness. Still, seven days "C.B." seems a stiffish sentence for the man who fell out to take the basket.

A. W. B. (Great Berkhamstead).—We have not published a book about it, but we have frequently exposed in our pages the "Spanish Prisoner and the Secret Trunk" fraud.

F. S. (Hornsey Rise).—You say you thought your letter would have received attention before this. Where are your eyes? There have been dozens of references to W. Cunningham, the Yankee flat-trapper of Eastbourne, in our columns during the last few weeks.

"BECHOLME" (Normanton).—Once an Army officer commutes his pension the War Office has finished with him, and his widow, no matter how reduced her circumstances, has no claim whatever upon the authorities.

G. K. (Lewisham).—We have no faith in quack drink cures. Eat plenty of apples. They are more effectual and much cheaper.

C. G. L. (Edinburgh).—Thanks for your inspiriting letter. Depend upon it, we are going on with our policy, which you say is "so sane, so sound, and so virile that its ultimate triumph will not be likely to 'disturb the tenderest conscience among us.'"

C. R. (Norwich).—What can we expect from a Hogge but a grunt?

E. W. B. (Kingsland).—We know nothing to the detriment of the firms you mention.

C. S. (Teddington).—The Institut Venus-Carnis, Pembroke House, Oxford Street, W., is a quack concern which all sensible women will shun. Better a flat bust than a "bust" flat.

"SYMPATHY."—Your contribution to our "Human Document's" Fund does not entitle you to charge us, anonymously, with the lack of even "a wee bit of the religion of Jesus Christ." The truth cannot be "wicked blasphemy." If God is *not* on the side of the biggest battalions, why should Ulster trouble to arm? To glorify God for a successful gun-running *coup* is to degrade the Almighty to the level of a sectarian partisan. If that was not blasphemy on the part of the Dean of Belfast, our ideas of religion need drastic revision.

D. E. E. (Chester).—We know nothing about the Uganda Co., Ltd., 33, St. Swithin's Lane, E.C. The firm we criticised in our issue of June 6th was "The Gulf of Guinea Company, Limited," run by a noxious nigger called Albert Samuel Cann.

R. H. K. (Newcastle, Staffs.).—As the package was not registered, you have no claim for compensation against the Postmaster-General, and it is no use your pursuing the matter further. We agree that Mr. Hobhouse would be better employed in protecting the public against pilferage by post-office employees than in pushing this puerile "anti-sweepstake circular" crusade. But that, you see, is Hobby's hobby.

"A NORTH COUNTRYMAN" (off Margate).—We should have thought a North countryman would have been only too pleased to visit Merry Margate, even if it entailed sleeping all night on the beach. Was it you, or Margate, that was "full"? And why couldn't you return to your ship?

P. M. (Bloomfield).—We are ignorant of the virtues of Charles Stafford's cure for rheumatism. All we know about the matter is that Charles is a quack.

S. S. (Edinburgh).—Perhaps, when he reads our commendation of his zeal, the Rev. Mr. Bridge, the Canadian parson, will regret that once he said in his haste that there was not a word of truth in JOHN BULL. But that was before Obed Smith came to heel and admitted the truth of our Canadian criticisms; so we freely forgive his energetic reverence for his uncharitable charge.

"NEMO" (Bermondsey).—Are the victims of the local unlicensed money-lender you mention aware that 1s. interest per week on loans of 1s. work out at 5,200 per cent. interest per annum? The only way to prevent this vampire preying on foolish and ignorant women is to persuade some of them to give evidence and inform the police. It would not be playing the "nark," but performing a meritorious service.

J. D. (Patricroft).—To check the statements made to you by the Manchester emigrant agent, write to the Emigrants' Information Office, 31, Broadway, Westminster, London, S.W., stating what you have been told and asking whether it be true.

J. F. S. (*s.s. Atholl*).—The rabid anglophobia of the New York *Evening Journal* is beneath contempt.

W. S. (Sask., Canada).—The Montreal bank clerk, sentenced to 7 years' penal servitude for a criminal assault on a four-years-old child, is unfortunate in not living in England, where he might have been let off with a caution.

Over 5,000 Cash and other "Bullets" Prizes to be won this week.

J. F. (Glasgow).—We have frequently given our opinion of the London Jewellery Syndicate, Barbican Court, E.C.—an impudent trick-advertising firm.

J. D. D. (Hanley).—Our eyesight is too precious to strain on behalf of a correspondent who does not write in a form we can read. When you send a letter, always forward the original—or at any rate a legible impression—to your correspondent.

E. R. N. (Wantage).—We note that the King of Sweden has told the people that he prefers the life of a private gentleman to all the pomp of royalty. So do most kings.

J. R. L. (Goole).—Why not get your parson to settle these theological arguments, which are of mere academic interest to us? Substantial evidence leads to the conclusion that Christ was not born on December 25th, which is therefore not Christmas Day. December is the rainy season in Judæa, and it is too great a tax on credibility to believe that at this time shepherds watch their flocks by night all seated on the ground. As a matter of fact, they don't.

W. J. G. complains about a watch bought in Gracechurch Street. As he paid only 4s. 9d. for it, including a wrist-strap, we don't think he has much to grumble at.

"RESPECTFULLY YOURS" (Catford).—You wish we could print in our paper how some people get all the work and others none at all. So do we. Ours is about a 15 hours' day. What's yours?

"WAITER" (Sidmouth) complains about the long hours, bad food, and small pay in one of the local hotels. He should leave it.

"WINKLE" (Birmingham).—You must congratulate us "on our very decent show called JOHN BULL. The way you rubs it them gentry and the members of Parlyment fair makes I chukkle." So it does we.

"WIDOW" (Gorleston).—The best way to discover whether your verses were published in the *Daily Mail* is to write to the Editor.

J. A. C. (Liverpool).—Quite so, but it is obvious the firm cannot afford to take the risk of sending out suits of clothes to people they do not know, without adequate guarantees. They must return your deposit.

"GASS" (Gwaun).—You do not read your "J.B." carefully. Plant and Co. are a plant, as we have said on many occasions—or words to that effect.

"ENGLISH" (Dublin).—Large numbers of our Irish readers "go in" for "Bullets." We cannot tell you why more prizes do not come their way, unless it is that the Irish are losing some of the wit for which they have long been celebrated, or are too busy treading on the tails of each other's ulsters.

E. P. G. (Birmingham).—Thanks very much, but we prefer to write our own Open Letters.

L. J. K. (Castlebar).—Sorry we cannot tell you "where to get a paper entitled *Submarines and their Construction* or any similar paper."

MRS. L. T. (Rowland's Hill).—If you are a regular reader of JOHN BULL you should know that the Sovereign Supply Stores, 435, Strand, London, is a concern which conducted its business with scandalous jugglery. The proprietor has now gone to gaol—so we are afraid you have lost your money.

C. S. B. (Plymouth).—The dictionary is a good one, but, unaware of your circumstances or position, we do not know whether you would be wise in paying £5 for it. Unless you are a scholar or a literary man, we should say not.

"STRONG CONVICTION" (Boston).—Only a jury has power to convict a man of murder.

N. J. PRESTON (Merioneth).—You are not legally entitled to purchase alcoholic drink during closing time on Sunday in any hotel in the town in which you live, even though you partake of a meal, simply because you are not a *bona-fide* traveller. But if you can arrange to be the landlord's *guest*, you will be all right.

"CO-OPERATOR" (Sheffield).—22s. a week does not strike us as being a very generous wage for "a smart man, with co-operative experience, to deliver bread and grocery and assist in shop and warehouse; clean, quick, and obliging; must be correct with accounts." It seems to us that some of the so-called co-operative societies are not above sweating, in the interests of co-operation.

"J. P." (Stockport).—We, too, feel the great possibilities of the Church, and in consequence are the more impressed by its tremendous failure.

"STEWARD" (Suburb) has been ten years with the P. and O., and he too says that "the housing, messing, and sanitary conditions provided for stewards on British liners are a disgrace to the nation." A disgrace to the companies, anyway.

D. C. F. (Doncaster).—Any schoolboy can tell you what is a "proper name." An improper name is that which you call the rent collector when he calls on Monday.

S. W. D. (Ballinrobe).—If the Regent Art Co., King Street, Manchester, did "some good work" for you two years ago, you are the best judge whether or not you should put 4s. confidence (prepaid) in them again.

"PERP" (Bilton).—If we were a farmer with capital and wished to settle in one of the Colonies, we should choose Australia. We do not warn the capitalist against that country, but the hard-up emigrant.

F. T. (Birmingham).—We think you got off very lightly for the theft you committed, and cannot see that you have the slightest moral claim on your parson step-brother. Having brought yourself to your present condition, it is now up against you to make good off your own bat. Take your gruel like a man, remembering that you have provided your own diet.

"NEMO" (Watford).—Australia is a big country. Better particularise fully in a letter to the High Commissioner, the Rt. Hon. Sir G. H. Reid, London.

"H. J.—WHAT?" (Weston-s.-M.).—"As one of your ardent supporters I should be glad if you could kindly write me out a letter in reply to the enclosed in the——" Curious one so ardent should be so cool.

T. A. W. (Bishopston).—Thanks; the emigration business of the Salvation Army is not above reproach.

MRS. A. V. F. (Westcliff).—As a married woman who has made 45 payments of 6d. and has received only 5s. maternity benefit, you think the "bulging coffers" of Mr. L. G. under the Insurance Act should disgorge to you. Agreed, dear madam

C. P. (Chester).—All we know about Professor Prowse, "Increase of Height Specialist," of North End Chambers, Croydon, is that he "professes" to increase the height of his clients. That, probably, is his sole justification for calling himself "Professor."

W. P. W. (Norwood).—It scarcely matters whether Handel or Haydn composed the "Creation," seeing that they both had a part in it.

R. A. J. (Plymouth).—Why bother us with questions which any post office official above the rank of postman can answer with authority?

"BOY BLUE" (Ilford).—You cannot protect a play till it is produced. The first performance does the trick.

A. C. M. (Burnley).—It ought to be a lesson for *you*. When you teach children, teach in language they can understand. Such phrases as "mind's eye" should always be avoided.

H. B. J. (Liverpool).—All we know about the climate of Siberia is that it is the coldest country in the world, but has a warm summer. The Russian Consul General, 30, Bedford Square, W.C., would probably be able to tell you more about it.

R. T. B. (Co. Tipp.).—Sincerely sorry you have contracted consumption. Afraid that, unless the disease is in quite its early stages, you will have difficulty in booking a passage abroad; as an emigrant you would probably not be permitted to land. But if your symptoms are not too obvious, try to get out to South Africa. The glorious air of the High Veldt cured Cecil Rhodes.

"MONEY" (Aylesbury).—When money is borrowed without security one expects to pay a stiff interest. But it is not honest for a moneylender to advertise "No fees" and then charge 1s. for the application form.

E. G. M. (Holland Park).—Don't recall the concern. Write and tell them you have communicated with us.

MISS L. H. (Manor Park).—Probably the Civil Service Commissioners.

A. G. E. (Bournemouth).—Very well. Work for a Business Government—that it may get hold of the coffers.

D. S. (Partick).—You were right in informing the police.

E. J. R. (Bushby).—"By-the-way (I'm an Irishman)." Nuf sed!

V. C. (Newark).—Advt. probably a catch of some sort. On the other matter we note your remarks.

H. G. P. (Clapham).—As old as the hills; in fact, we believe it is what Eve said to Adam in the garden.

S. H. H. (Streatham Hill, S.W.).—Too many employment agents live, as you say, on the last few shillings of heartbroken men who want work and apply to them as a last resource. Only a Business Government can solve this burning problem.

H. B. C. (London, E.C.).—We don't care what motive actuates the Yankee in his fearsome habit of gum-chewing, but we dislike to come in contact with people whose jaws are everlastingly on the move, like those of a cow chewing the cud. It is time the Yankees were included with the ruminants in zoological classification.

S. F. (Merthyr).—The House of Commons consists of 670 members, mostly (as Carlyle said of the population of the British Isles) fools.

"SCANDALOUS" (Selly Park).—Could not promise to take the matter up, even if you wrote it down.

£150 for the Lewes Handicap. Coupon appears once only. See page 36.

LEGAL.

"Waggoner" (Bromley).—You must pay the arrears of rent, otherwise your landlord may distrain on your goods. If your employer owes you money, you could sue him in the County Court. The clerk there would show you how to fill up the necessary form.

"Bullets."—All you can do is to inquire at any bank or company in which you think your brother may have deposited money. As the law is at present, banks are not compelled to give information—some prefer to keep the money. This state of affairs will be altered when our Dormant Bank Balances Bill becomes law.

J. F. (Leamington).—You could sue your nephews for an account, but law is expensive, and you should first try to settle the matter amicably. If necessary, you should instruct a solicitor to act for you, but first make a bargain as to his charges.

"Penredu."—You must pay the debt, otherwise legal proceedings may be taken and you would be put to additional expense. The fact that a postcard was sent applying for payment does not relieve you of liability.

"Constant Reader" (Merthyr).—The lady cannot marry again unless she obtains a divorce. If she is not worth £50 she might proceed *in formâ pauperis*. She could obtain full particulars from the Prescribed Officers (Poor Persons), Royal Courts of Justice, London. A divorce in the ordinary way would cost about £100. A clergyman cannot be compelled to marry a divorced person.

J. R. (S. Shields).—You are not liable to pay your father's rent unless you agreed to do so; but as he will probably be turned out of the house if it is not paid, you should try to come to an amicable arrangement.

"An Anxious One" (Greenwich).—You are liable to take the monument and pay for it. If you do not do so within a reasonable time the firm could forfeit your deposit. If they sold the monument to anyone else for a less price than you agreed to pay, you would be liable for the difference. This, too, is a matter in which you should try to come to an amicable arrangement.

FINANCIAL AND INSURANCE.

Canadian Industrial Development.—E. R. (Maesteg).—We can hold out no hope to you of ever getting anything out of the Nakamun Asphalt and Oil shares you have been foolish enough to buy. We have returned the papers you sent us.

Nakamun Asphalt and Oil Company.—G. B. (Shore Street).—We advise you to have nothing to do with this concern, unless you want to lose your money. As you did not send us your full address we could not wire you, and, if you will forward it to us, we will return the amount you have sent for the telegram.

Income and Investment Corporation.—Wilford Bridge M.—Our reply to "G. B. (Shore Street)," under heading of Nakamun Asphalt and Oil Company, applies to these people, against whom we have repeatedly warned our readers.

Canadian Capital Investments, Ltd.—Kismet.—We certainly do not recommend such an investment as that you mention, more particularly having regard to what you tell us as to the circumstances in which it was offered to you. We should be interested to have further particulars of the "Government guarantee."

Roumanian Oil Company.—M. N. (Brockenhurst), P. M. (Bucklersbury), Anxious (Berks), T. A. G. (Egremont).—We have no special information respecting this concern.

Ural Railway, Navigation and Mining Corporation.—C. S. S. (Camberley).—The Company was formed in 1900 with a capital of £2,200,000 in 800,000 8 per cent. Preference and 1,400,000 Ordinary shares. So far as we can ascertain only 533,000 of the latter have been issued, and there are no 7 per cent. Preference shares. No accounts have been issued since 1909. The offices are at 5-6, Clement's Lane, E.C., and you might write to the secretary for further particulars; but the concern looks to us rather hopeless, as the Company does not seem to have any cash.

Home Railways.—Anxiously.—We would recommend South Western Preferred, North Western, Great Western or Midland Preferred, as sound investments likely to appreciate in value The yields range from 4½ to 5½ per cent.

Underground Electric Railways.—J. C. (Lincoln).—The Company derives a very large proportion of its revenue from the London General Omnibus Company, whose future is doubtful, owing to new taxation and increased expenses. The income Bonds are a fair investment, but the "A" shares are decidedly speculative.

Harrod's (Buenos Aires).—J. A. (Eaton Square).—Shares cannot be transferred from one class to another in the way you seem to imagine, and it is quite impossible to create Founders' shares after the prospectus has been issued—at any rate, without much legal formality. The Ordinary shares are a fair speculative investment.

Stolz Electrophone.—Amethyst (Sale).—We are looking into your papers, but are doubtful whether anything effective can be done. These patent ventures so often go wrong because the inventor, without any intentional deception, is always the most sanguine and optimistic person on earth.

Fabricless Rubber Products.—E. D. C. (Brighton).—We have no faith in the venture and cannot recommend you to take an interest in it.

Jasin (Malacca) Rubber Estates.—S. B. (Leicester).—We should certainly advise you to sell. It is doubtful whether the secretary will supply you with a copy of the prospectus, but you can have the Articles of Association for 1s. The cost of a list of shareholders depends on its length. There is a fixed charge per folio, and it would probably run into several pounds.

Yorkshire Mutual Assurance Association.—A. V. B. (London, S.E.).—We have addressed a number of inquiries to the Association, but up to the present our communication has been ignored. Under the heading of "Security Offered to Investors," the prospectus states: "It has been thought by the directors . . . ." Who are the directors? Further, what is the extent of the financial resources behind this mysterious Association? Until we are enlightened as regards the *bona fides* of this concern, which we understand has absorbed the business of the notorious Royal Sovereign Insurance Society, we advise you to leave it and its Mutual Wet Weather policies severely alone.

Refuge Assurance Company.—Four per Cent.—We are glad to place you amongst the number of our thoughtful readers on the subject of assurance benefits. Your criticism is perfectly sound, and you will not make any mistake by acting upon the principles you enumerate. The United Kingdom Temperance and General Provident is a perfectly sound institution, and its business is economically administered.

United National Friendly Assurance Society.—Paddy from Cork.—You inform us that the original Society was known as the National United Insurance Society, and that the business of this Society was subsequently transferred to the United National. Now, you tell us, a move is on foot to transfer to the National Standard Life Assurance Corporation. You would certainly be better off as a policyholder of the Corporation, and, provided there is no diminution in the amount of the present sum assured, we see no objection to your signing the transfer form. The National Standard is strengthening its financial position, but certain legal processes have to be gone through before an official statement can be issued.

Permanent London and Westminster Benefit Building Society.—W. J. B. (Forest Gate).—We have carefully considered the financial statement you have placed before us, and have come to the conclusion that the directors are justified in recommending the dissolution of the Society. We think the members should assent as providing the most effective means of enabling them to recover, if not the whole of their investment, at any rate a substantial portion, concurrently with the realisation of the Society's assets.

Liverpool Victoria Insurance Corporation.—Discounted Bonus.—The Corporation was directed by men of experience in the insurance world. Notwithstanding this, the trading results proved unprofitable and the Corporation was compelled to discontinue its operations. It is now in liquidation. The policy contracts have been transferred to a well-known Insurance Company, and from the standpoint of security the policyholders are well covered. Whether or not the closed fund will prove profitable to the holders of policies remains to be seen, and the question of continuance or surrender is a matter that each member must decide for himself. In your particular case we should be disposed to surrender and insure with an established office.

Co-operative Banking and Investment Society.—S. C. P. (Sutton Coldfield).—It is clearly a loan society and we fail to see where the "banking" element comes in. The law unfortunately permits societies of this character to be formed without requiring a substantial cash deposit. We fear that you have no legal redress, and the granting of loans and the security demanded are matters within the discretion of the directors. An unsatisfactory feature is that shares are not withdrawable, but may be transferred, and, judging by your experience, buyers of shares are by no means plentiful. All that you can do is to call in the assistance of the Society to help you in realising your investment by a transfer of the shares to some person willing to take them over.

Insurance Policy.—Alpha.—You do not say if the policy was assigned to "B" and the assignment duly lodged with the Company. In this event, and assuming default in repayment of the loan has been made, the lender would have the right to realise the security. If the policy was not so assigned, the Company would regard you as the legal holder, notwithstanding that you may have lodged the policy with a third party as collateral security. This does not concern the Life Office, and is purely a personal transaction as between yourself and "B."

SPORTING

Patrick O'Brien (Lucerne).—Perplexed.—There has apparently been some clerical misunderstanding, and we think Mr. O'Brien has adopted the fairest course in the circumstances. It is now too late to participate in the "Omnibus" Draw.——J. W. H. (Ilkley).—The Draw, as announced several weeks ago, was postponed till July 25. A Result Sheet has been forwarded to all subscribers asking for it.——R. T. P. (Brixton).—Our issue dated July 25th went to press on the 20th.——A. E. W. (Hampton Wick).—The Draw was a combined one, in accordance with the announcement previously made.——J. W. (Nottingham).—See above replies. Mr. O'Brien had to purchase copies of John Bull.

Lady Bookmaker.—Miss N. (Matlock Bath).—We are not on "nodning" terms with any lady "bookie," and are afraid we cannot give you any "idea of the salary paid to female clerks on the Turf."

Universal Turf Society.—F. G. (Forest Gate).—We understand that the Draw for this firm's St. Leger Sweep is under the personal supervision of the Editor of the *London Mail*. It is quite genuine.

Boxing.—D. V. (London).—Carpentier has met Jeannette, to whom he lost on points. The contest took place in Paris some months ago. He defeated "Kid" Jackson, a coloured boxer, on Sunday last at Bordeaux.

Now is the time to get your "John Bull" Pen—Coupon on page 2 of Cover.

CITY NOTES.

(For Financial and Insurance Letter-Box, see Letter Bag pages.)

The Stock Markets.

On the morrow of the assassination of the Austrian heir-apparent and his consort we said the foul deed would probably have far-reaching consequences, but that it was impossible to forecast its immediate effect. We have not had long to wait for startling developments. At the end of last week Austria presented a ferocious ultimatum to Servia, the terms of which are bitterly resented by Russia, while Germany has let it be understood that she will go to the assistance of her ally if any third Power interferes. The Stock Markets have consequently been brought face to face with the possibility of a European war, and conditions bordering on panic have prevailed. Sales have not been pressed to any great extent on this side, but the Continental bourses were demoralised and dealers had to mark prices down ruthlessly in self-protection. Even if the worst calamity is happily averted, the position will be full of uncertainty for some time to come, and the signs of returning confidence must be indefinitely postponed. This is all the more unfortunate, because there was good reason to hope that the long period of stagnation on the Stock Exchange was coming to an end, and certainly apart from international complications the omens were favourable. For instance, the first batch of Home Railway dividends may be regarded as almost entirely satisfactory when traffics have been declining, and it was feared that increased wages bills must have an adverse effect, but on the whole the results are quite as good as could reasonably be expected.

After Seven Years.

In January, 1907, pamphlets extolling the position and prospects of the Bishop Creek Gold Company of California were circulated throughout the length and breadth of the land. The pretentions of those at the back of the concern were severely criticised not only in Great Britain but also locally. Little was heard of it after this, until two years ago—when another attempt was made to place its shares. This evidently fell flat, for the campaign was speedily discontinued, pending the re-organisation of the concern as The Wilshire Bishop Creek Mine (Wilshire being the surname of the only person who in 1907 and 1912 appears to have had the temerity to identify himself with it). We now find that the Markham Investment Company, of 135, High Street, Oxford, is endeavouring to entice people to give an order for the "fine bullion gold" which may—and may not—be won from the mine, the condition precedent to the contract being that they pay for it in advance. This is not counting one's chickens before they are hatched, but disposing of them before any eggs have been laid. The Bishop Creek Mine has, so far as we can gather, never produced one ounce of gold, though in existence for nearly a decade, the present position being, it is alleged, that so soon as cyanide plant is installed it "should net from 12,000 dollars to 15,000 dollars per month"—per—haps!

Boots' Cash Chemists.

Simultaneously Boots' Pure Drug Company and its allied concern, Boots' Cash Chemists (Southern) Ltd., are making further issues of capital, the former offering for subscription 150,000 7 per cent. "D" Preferred Ordinary shares at a premium of 4s. 6d. per share, and the latter a similar number of 6 per cent. "C" Preference shares at a premium of 3s. The profits of the Pure Drug Co. have averaged for the last three years upwards of £100,000, whilst those of the Southern Company during the year ending March 31st last amounted to nearly £50,000. In each case there should on the above figures be ample profits available for distribution on the present issues, whilst the provision of the additional working capital will undoubtedly strengthen the already sound financial position of the undertaking. The phenomenal success which has attended the enterprising methods adopted by the great firm of Boots' Cash Chemists in treating the public fairly in regard to the price of drugs, etc.—whilst maintaining a high standard of quality—should in our opinion be maintained, and the shares now offered appear to us to be sound investments.

Watery "Tanks."

With the assistance of five most illuminating photographs (quite an interesting innovation) the "full report" of the Tanganyika Concessions meeting occupied a whole page of the *Times*, while the remarks of the four shareholders who spoke were confined to exactly a dozen lines. Probably they were fascinated into stupefaction by the brilliant oratory of Mr "Bob" Williams, who filled the picture and most of the remaining space. He really surpassed himself on this occasion, and when we have said that it will be understood he must have nearly reached the height of Mark Tapleyian bobbishness. Only a hero of Mark's type could be so jolly cheerful under such depressing circumstances, but year after year he has come up to the scratch smiling, and if he cannot pay dividends he can always promise them for his next appearance on the stage. And year after year the shareholders sit dumb in admiration, or dreaming of their great expectations. And it is only when they get out and look at the price of their shares that they wake up. But to keep the play going for fifteen years is a wonderful achievement of its sort, and it is not for profane sceptics to laugh too loud.

Banking Combines.

The amalgamation of well-known banks, regarding which we have already uttered a warning note, continues to grow apace. While it may be to the advantage of shareholders to transfer their holdings to other and larger institutions for the financial benefit they receive, we repeat that these amalgamations, by lessening the range of healthy competition and strengthening the monopoly which already exists, are not calculated to further the interests of the commercial and trading community; and the banks themselves, unless they act with extreme care, may have occasion to regret the constantly widening power of their operations. Doubtless influenced by recent events, the announcement is made of the fusion of the private banks of Coutts and Robarts, Lubbock & Co.—which, in their respective spheres, have enjoyed unique reputations since the early days of British banking. It is not good news from any point of view, as far as the public is concerned.

Dairymaids, Limited.

The name suggests all that is nice and sweet, but three months have proved sufficient to create a rather nasty odour about the particular Dairymaids in question. It is always suspicious when a company offers, as in this case, £232,000 for subscription and is prepared to go to allotment on less than one-tenth of the amount—£20,000 to be exact. Even the minimum could not be extracted from the public, but the vendor syndicate was evidently so determined to carry through the deal that it agreed to subscribe £2,500 to complete the necessary amount. At the same time it agreed to cut down the purchase price by nearly 60 per cent., and instead of proceeding with the ambitious programme of building a margarine factory and establishing 400 distributing shops, it is content to start modestly with eight shops, while premises for half a dozen others have been secured. If this is finance "as she is spoke" in Cardiff, it is little wonder that Wales has at last given us a Chancellor of the Exchequer.

Canada Owning Up.

Recent returns show that in the past six months the immigration into Canada was considerably less than half the total for the corresponding period last year. But instead of clamouring for more and doubling the heavy press subsidies to attract settlers, the Dominion Government has considered it prudent to warn intending emigrants that there is no room at present for anybody but domestic servants and farm labourers, and even they are told that they must comply strictly with all immigration regulations. Moreover, persons aided by public bodies or charitable institutions will not be admitted on any terms. What a commentary on all the lying balderdash we have been protesting against for years past! But if Canada won't have our men, she wants our money, and wants it so badly in spite of repeated rebuffs that she is prepared to pay increasingly onerous terms for it. The public, however, have buttoned up their pockets, and of the recent Ontario 4½ per cent. loan of £1,000,000 the underwriters were left with 90 per cent.; and a similar fate probably awaits the Canadian Northern Railway issue of £3,000,000, although it enjoys the unconditional guarantee of the Dominion Government. Canada has tried to go ahead too fast.

Ask at the Bookstall for "More Tabloid Tales," 1/- net—The best Holiday Book.

YOUR HOLIDAY EXPENSES

PAID BY WINNING A HOLIDAY PRIZE.

FIRST PRIZE **£500** FIRST PRIZE

2nd Prize £50

3rd Prize £25

20 HOLIDAY PRIZES

TEN £10 NOTES. TEN £5 NOTES.

50 Prizes of 10/-

4,000 Handsome HOLIDAY PRIZES Value £900.

1,000 Prizes of 2/6

Bullets can only be constructed from any of these 40 Examples.

THE KISS'S MOVE	MOST ENCOURAGING WHEN	BIGGEST SHARE	HAVING ANOTHER	A BAD SPELL
CHARGING HABITS	DOESN'T ANSWER	A CLEAN CUT	THE WHOLE HOG	NO CATCH
TELLING THE GIRLS	AN AUGUST OUTING	GENTLE PERSUASION	UNTAXED PROPERTY	ADMIRED BY ALL
IRISH TROUBLES	SHADY TRANSACTIONS	A SLOW PAYER	MODERN FASHIONS	REST ASSURED
A COCO BOY	A BROAD HINT	NUMBER ENGAGED	DOESN'T TAKE MUCH	UNAPPROACHED SOCIETY
IN CRANKYLAND	IN CONFERENCE	A LIVELY SUBJECT	QUAKER'S GREETING	IT'S NO USE
I WONDER WHY	PLEASING THE KIDDIES	SAYING NOTHING	A POPULAR MAN	DOUBTFUL CALLING
PEACEFUL SETTLEMENTS	RASH PROMISE	ON THE DOORSTEP	HER UNDOING	STUDYING ECONOMY

5,073 PRIZES TO BE WON THIS WEEK

HOW TO MAKE BULLETS.

First choose any of our forty examples. Then give two words or three words having some bearing on the example chosen. The FIRST AND LAST word selected MUST begin with ANY OF THE LETTERS in the example chosen. If three words are selected any word can be used as the middle word.

For instance, if you take the example "A POPULAR MAN" and take the letters "P" and "M" using the word "WHEN" as the middle word, you can make the Bullet, "POLICEMAN WHEN NEEDED." From the example "A BROAD HINT" the Bullet, "DROPPED HANDKERCHIEF" can be formed. Again, if you choose the example "MOST ENCOURAGING WHEN" using the letter "G" as initial for both the first and last word, you can form the Bullet "GARDNER FORWARDS GARGOYL."

Competitors may send in two BULLETS on one coupon for sixpence. But if both coupons are used a postal order for one shilling must be sent.

The ink will not run if the coupon is slightly warmed before being used.

Competitors can see the "Bullets" Judges at work at any time.

Closing date, Thursday, August 6th.

Example_____

Bullet_____

Example_____

Bullet_____

(96) P.O. No._____

I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on page 35.

Signed_____

Address_____

A Sixpenny P.O. Must Accompany this Coupon.

Not more than three words may be used to construct a Bullet.
This week's Bullets Coupons will also be found in "Mary Bull," dated August 8th.

Closing date, Thursday, August 6th.

Example_____

Bullet_____

Example_____

Bullet_____

(96) P.O. No._____

I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on page 35.

Signed_____

Address_____

A Sixpenny P.O. Must Accompany this Coupon.

If Both Coupons Are Used a Postal Order for 1/- Must be Sent.
ENVELOPES SHOULD BE MARKED "BULLETS NO. 96," "JOHN BULL," LONG ACRE, LONDON, W.C.
Write "COMPETITION" on top left-hand corner of Envelope.

The Result of this Competition will appear in our issue dated August 22nd.
For Rules, etc. see opposite page.

RESULT OF 93RD BULLETS COMPETITION.

FIRST PRIZE OF £1,000:—

Mr. JAMES W. ALSBURY,
Rockhurst, Linden Road,
Gloucester.

Example:—ENGLISH SOVEREIGN.
Bullet:—"SPENT" DOING GOOD.

SECOND PRIZE OF £100:—

Mr. A. E. BISHOP,
Sisford, Medina Avenue,
Newport, Isle of Wight.

Example:—BEGINS AT HOME.
Bullet:—BRIDE'S "WILL I!"

THIRD PRIZE OF £25:—

Mr. J. CORDINER,
13, Cottage View,
Arundel Street, Portsmouth.

Example:—A LITTLE SUNSHINE.
Bullet:—IS GOD'S SUGAR.

10 HOLIDAY PRIZES OF £10 EACH:—

MR. J. J. GRIFFIN, 4, East Street, King's Lynn:
HAPPY HOLIDAYS—A "DEAR" "LOAF."

MRS. A. WALTERS, 15, Blythe Street, Abertillery, Mon.:
STILL IN ARMS—MOTHER-IN-LAW THINKS SON-IN-LAW.

MR. C. DUNN, c.o. E. C. H. Maidman, Brooklyn House, Sherborne, Dorset:
AN ENCOURAGING SIGN—"SOVEREIGN" HEADING SUBSCRIPTION.

MR. F. HOPKINS, 35, Albany Road, Reading:
LOOKING FOR GIRLS—STUDYING APPEARANCES GENERALLY.

MR. THOMAS MORGAN, 2, Oakwood Road, Brynmill, Swansea:
ENGLISH SOVEREIGN—"STANDS" A LOT.

MR. J. ROBERTSON, 44, Kerr Street, Portrush, Co. Antrim:
ENGLISH SOVEREIGN—IRELAND'S BEST ORANGEMAN.

MR. A. SEAGER, 3, Grove Park, Par, Cornwall:
HUSBY'S DODGE—"BALANCING" BEFORE "ENTERING."

MR. E. JONES, 17, Eton Road, Sale, Cheshire:
THE WEDDING TRIP—"DRIVEN" TO IT.

MR. W. W. GALBRAITH, 115, Mount View Road, Stroud Green, London, N.
MUCH TOO HOT—HENCE "SHORT CROP."

MR. M. W. STUART, 10, Howard Street (Top Flat), Edinburgh:
THE WEDDING TRIP—"RESERVED" REVERSED INSIDE

10 HOLIDAY PRIZES OF £5 EACH:—

MR. BERT HIGHLEY, 6, Islwyn Street, Abercarn, Mon.:
HUSBY'S DODGE—"STUMPED" WHEN OUT.

MR. HUGH STEWART, 126, Southwark Park Road, Bermondsey, S.E.:
DRESSING THE MISSUS—EVOLVED "SLIT" SKIRT."

MR. E. GOODINSON, 21, Rising Street, Pitsmoor:
A SILENT TONGUE—NOVEL FOOTBALL ENTHUSIAST.

MISS S. HEATH, 61, Lord Street, Southport:
NUTS AND FLAPPERS—SELDOM "RING" TRUE.

MR. J. BOYD, 54, Rosemont Gardens, Belfast, Ireland:
STILL IN ARMS—"TWO" JOLLY "TIGHT."

MR. F. FILMER, 142, Gloucester Road, Regent's Park, N.W.:
A SOFT SPOT—PORTER DISCOVERS TRUNK'S.

MR. J. ORTON WHITE, Notley, Witham, Essex:
MUCH TOO HOT—CONVERSATION, THEN CHEEKS.

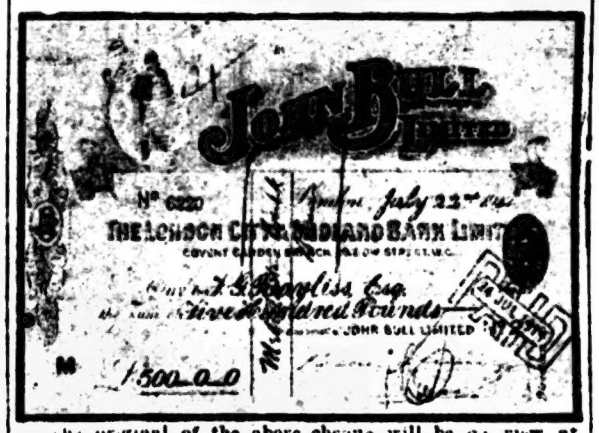
MR. G. W. GREEN, 1, Castle Street, Tonbridge:
HAPPY HOLIDAYS—DON'T READ "LANCET."

MR. B. DINSDALE, care of C. Pettett, 8, Broad Row, Great Yarmouth:
NEAR RELATIONS—BIGGER'S MOUTH—EAR.

MR. F. CARTER, 10, Chartmore Road, Upper Clapton, N.:
SKIPPING LESSONS—SPELLS DISASTER NATIONALLY.

One Hundred 10s. Prize-Winners.

ADCOCK, S. J., 1 Wellpark Avenue, Drumcondra, Dublin.
ALLEN ADA, 5 Devonshire Place, Exeter.
AMAM, H., 8, Ailesbury Street, Crindau Newport, Mon.
AYRE, F. G., Foreman, Laboratory Inspection Department Royal Arsenal, Woolwich.
BREWSTER, R., Beachfield, High Street, Totton, Hants.
BREARLEY, W., 26, Church Street, Harpurhey, Manchester.
BROWN, J., 41, Brunswick Road, Altrincham, Cheshire.
BUCKLAND, F., 52, Honeybrook Road, Clapham Park, S.W.
BUTLER, A. H., 67, Robson Road, W. Norwood, S.E.
CLAYTON, A., 1, West Street, Thompson Cross, Stalybridge
COLLINSON, L., Mrs., 146, Waterloo Road, South Shore, Blackpool.
CROSBIE, E. J., 65, Antill Road, S. Tottenham, N.
CROWHURST, H., 13a, Southfield Road, Bedford Park, Chiswick, W.
CURTIS, O. E., 20 Hunter Road, Thornton Heath, S.E.
DAVIES, G., 50, Mary Street, Seven Sisters, nr. Neath, Glam.
DODWELL, W., 65, Plumer Street, Liverpool.
EAMES, H. H., Pte., Cameron High, Edinburgh.
EMMETT, Nurse, Island Road, Sturry-by-Canterbury.
ESHELBY, H., Park View, Park Road, St. Leonard's-on-Sea.
EYVELL, E. M., Mrs., 21, Trevelyan Terrace, Gateshead.
FIFE, C. A., 17, Whitworth Street, East Greenwich, S.E.
FORRESTER, D., Wilson's Buildings, Blackmill, Carronshore, Falkirk, N.B.
FULLER, H. G., 26, Finlay Street, Fulham, S.W.
GALE, F. R., 47, Chester Street, Wrexham.
GIBBS, E., Mrs., 139, Railway Street, Cardiff.
GILLILAND, R. J., Victualling Dept., R.M.S. "Aequitania," Liverpool.
GRAHAM, S. J., 57, Bedford Road, Ilford, Essex.
GULST, F., Miss, 48, Stapleton Road, Bristol.
HALL, D., 82, Upper Conran Street, Harpurhey, Manchester.
HAMILTON, R. C., Dranny, Stillorgan Park, Blackrock, Co. Dublin.
HANCOX, J., 2, Napier Villas, Napier Road, Wembley, Middlx.
HANNAN, W. G., 22, Dunvegan Gardens, Eltham, S.E.
HANLEY, A., 25, Turnpike Lane, Hornsey, N.
HYDE, A. M., 33, Boileau Road, Ealing, W.
JELLIS, J., 50, Thurleigh Road, S.W.
JONES, E. D., Miss, 119, Bensome Manor Road, Thornton Heath, Surrey.
JONES, A. L., 6, Bronwen Terrace, Adwy'r Clawdd, Wrexham.
JORDAN, C. W., Fish Merchant, Fish Market, Hull.
KAISER, J. W., 33, St. Mary Street, Cardiff.
KEMBLEY, J., 14, Lubbock Road, Chislehurst, Kent.
KIDD, A. L., Mrs., 3, Craigcrook Gardens, Blackhall, Midlothian
LANEY, E. C., 6, Newgate Street, London, E.C.
LARKMAN, W., 40, Tranmere Road, Earlsfield, S.W.
LEE, A., Mrs., 32, Grove Terrace, Kentish Town, N.W.
LEWIS, H. W., 27, Ilminster Gardens, Clapham Junction.
MADGE, E., Studio, Morriston, Swansea.
MAVIS, L., 5, Pavent Road, Camberwell, S.E.
MAYOR, R. F., 14, Station Parade, Portsmouth, Todmorden.
MCCOMB, Miss, 15, Tannery Street, Belfast.
MCNEILLE, D., Sgt., A.P.C., Red Barracks, Woolwich, S.E.
MELLORS, P. R., Staff Sorting Office, G.P.O., Sheffield.



The original of the above cheque will be on view at the premises of Mr. J. C. Aston, 39 and 40, Smallbrook Street, Birmingham, from Thursday, July 30th to August 1st, and afterwards at the premises of Mr. A. G Warr, 8, Burlington Passage, Birmingham.

A reproduction of the cheque on a slide will be shown daily at the Theatre de Luxe (Masonic Hall), New Street, Birmingham.

MILLER, R., 5, Hilton Road, Harehills, Leeds
MORLEY, J. W., 57, Culshaw Street, Burnley, Lancs.
NEEVE, W. G., Shrub House, 2, St. Andrew Street, Norwich.
NEWMAN, A. E., Hamble Cliff Gardens, Netley Abbey, Southampton.
NOLAND, J., 82, Victoria Road, Birkenhead.
NORRIS, F., Field House, Marchington, Staffs.
OLIVER, J., Junr., 284, Balmarnock Street, Glasgow, E.
ORAM, Miss, 3, Park Road, New Cross, S.E.
PHILPOT, F., Miss, Mount Street, Diss.
PLUMMER, H., 594, Berridge Road, Hyson Green, Nottingham.
POPE, M. A., Mrs., 44, James Street, Docks, Cardiff
REDPATH, F., Mrs., 6, Freehold Terrace, Stakeford Lane, Choppington, Morpeth.
REYNOLDS, B., West Hanney, Wantage, Berks.
RICHARDS, E., Mrs., 4, Warton Terrace, Heaton, Newcastle-on-Tyne.
RIGG T., Mrs., 1, Bright Street, Shade, Todmorden.
ROSS, A., 6, Cromwell Square, Queen's Park, Glasgow.
ROSETTI, M., Mrs., 31, Nelson Street, Edinburgh.
ROWE, D., Mrs., 147, Atkinson Road, Benwell, Newcastle-on-T.
ROYDS, J. R., 20, Frederick Avenue, Shaw, nr. Oldham.
SAWDON, EDITH G., Fairholme, Essex Road, Leyton.
SEARELL, S., Essendon, Stoughton Drive, North, Leicester.
SELLAS, A. W., 24, Beauval Road, East Dulwich, S.E.
S.F.M.E.T., (Please send Name) Pit Bar, Elephant and Castle Theatre, New Kent Road, S.E.
SIDNEY, JOSEPHINE, 66a, Silver Crescent, Gunnersbury, W.
SLEVIN, F., 168, The Grove, Hammersmith, W.
SQUIRE, E. C., 15, Charles Street, Griffithstown, nr. Newport, Mon.
STALLAN, H. A., War Office, S.W.
STANTON, MAIDIE, 2, Wadham's Hill, Wolverhampton.
STANFORD, S., 95, Henry Street, South Shields.
STONE, G. W., Hon. Sec., Victoria B.C., Pelham Hotel, Portsmouth.
STRETTON, E. D., Mrs., The Hollow, Hurstmere Road, Godalming, Surrey.
THACKER, B. Church View, 77, Allen Road, nr. Park, Northampton.
THOMASON, J., 11, Poplar Street, Heaton Mersey, nr. Manchester.
TITE, J., Miss, 24, Lancaster Road, Birkdale, nr. Southport
TONGE, W. 15 Park Road, Westhoughton, nr. Bolton.
TURNER, C. R., 63, Mawson Road, Cambridge.
TYLER, N., 6, Prince's Road, Hertable, Swanley, Kent.
VICTOR, J. H. Fitzoy House, 42, Windmill Street, Tottenham Court Road, W.
WARREN, C., 37, Almerle Road, Clapham Junction, S.W.
WATSON, J. S., Mrs., 22, Glenpatrick Road, Elderslie-by Johnstone. N.B.
WAUGH, S., 70, Eastwood Avenue, Shawlands, Glasgow.
WEATHERLEY, J. F., Wellington Street, St. Ives, Hunts.
WELLS, E. L. C., 53, London Road, West Croydon.
WHITE, H. B., 40, Stradbroke Road, Gorleston, Gt. Yarmouth.
WICKENS, G. H., Nurse, Bow Infirmary, Bow Road, E.
WILLIAMS, S. M., Summerslea, Monmouth.
WOODRUFF, S. S., Miss, Board of Trade Labour Exchange, Aberdare, S.Wales.
YOUNG, Mrs., 93, Albion Street, Grimsby.
ZENITH, RUBY, 207, Brunswick Street, Oxford Road, Manchester.

"BULLETS" RULES. (*which must be strictly adhered to*).

1. The First Prize will be awarded for what, in the opinion of the Judges, in consultation with the Editor, is the best "Bullet" received, and the other prizes in order of merit, the test being cleverness, aptness and originality. A careful study of the winning efforts from week to week will also indicate the standard of merit to be attained. The right to divide a prize or prizes among two or more competitors is reserved

2. Bullets must be plainly written on one of the coupons on page 34, and only two attempts may be written on each coupon.

3 Both coupons may be used, but each coupon must be accompanied by a postal order for 6d. made payable to JOHN BULL and crossed _____ & Co. Competitors must write their names and addresses, and the date of sending the order on the back of the postal order, the number of which must be duly noted on each coupon submitted. Competitors sending more than one coupon may enclose one postal order for the full amount covering the number of their coupons. Stamps will not be accepted.

4. Coupons must not be defaced in any manner, or have portions of another coupon pasted upon them.

5. Entries must reach us not later than the first post on the morning of Thursday, August 6th

6. The Editor undertakes that every Bullet received shall have careful consideration by a competent staff of qualified judges.

7. The Editor's decision on any matter of dispute arising in connection with this competition must be accepted as final and legally binding in all respects and acceptance of this rule is an express condition of entry.

No element of chance enters into the adjudication of our "Bullets" Competition. Every coupon is judged by TWO DIFFERENT Members of our special staff of Adjudicators, who have been elected by reason of their high qualification for this work. This staff put aside all coupons which they consider sufficiently meritorious to qualify for a prize. So that, before any coupon is rejected, TWO DIFFERENT Judges have to decide that it is not of sufficient merit to receive a prize. Then, all coupons selected are considered by the Competition Editor in consultation with the Judges. In this manner the coupons are reduced in number to correspond with the total number of prizes to be awarded. The Competition Editor, again in consultation with the Judges, next selects all the lines of outstanding merit. These are placed before the Editor, who, after consultation, decides finally the order of merit. This system of judging keeps a large staff of Adjudicators continually occupied the whole of the week—so thoroughly is the work done. We would point out that, by this system of judging, no award is decided arbitrarily by one mind. It is only after a line has been considered sufficiently meritorious by a BODY OF JUDGES IN CONSULTATION, all of whom are specially qualified for the work, that it can receive a cash or any other prize. As regards the principal prizes, the coupons of outstanding merit are considered many times by the Editor, and also by the Competition Editor and the adjudication staff in consultation, before the final awards are made. In a sentence, ALL coupons are read and re-read and re-considered by a specially selected staff of highly-qualified Adjudicators, under the general supervision of an experienced Competition Expert—and in consultation with the Editor. That is why "Bullets" constitute a genuine skill contest, free from any and every element of arbitrary decision or of chance selection.

Complete List of all Cash and other Prize-Winners in the above Competition can be seen at the Offices of "John Bull."

Racing Notes.

Congratulations to all of you that have succeeded in placing 'em for the Stewards' Cup. These notes are being written before the race is decided, but whether favourites or outsiders have "got there" no doubt a number of you have solved the puzzle. Tuesday's racing will have considerable bearing on some of the other results at Goodwood, and in giving the following selections it must be remembered that we write without knowledge of what those results are, and you must use your own judgment in applying them.

To-day (Wednesday) the big race is the Goodwood Plate. For this Nimule has been sent on after her futile visit to Hurst Park, and this points to At Last being saved for Thursday's Cup. If it was not worth while starting Nimule at Hurst, she is unlikely to do the trick here, and probably the race will go to

JOHN AMENDALL,

who is an approved stayer. PANASINE, an unlucky filly so far this season, will be suited by the first five furlongs of the Singleton Plate, and should win. Black Jester can win the Sussex Stakes, and another Wantage-trained animal in SUN UMBRELLA looks well for the Findon Stakes. HARMONICON, just now at his best, looks good for the King George Stakes.

To-morrow (Thursday), with Aleppo a probable absentee from the Cup field, the way looks cleared for

AT LAST,

with possible "danger" from ANNECY. King Priam is much fancied for the Rous Memorial Stakes, but will be hard set to give the weight to FAIRY DREAM. The King will win the Prince of Wales' Stakes with FRIAR MARCUS, and the GLAZE COLT looks a good thing for the Halnaker Plate.

On Friday the result of the Chichester Plate may be foreshadowed by that of the Stewards' Cup, but as the handicap stands SERENADER looks well treated. Now that Nassau is unlikely to run, JUNIOR may win the Chesterfield Cup for the second year in succession. *MY PRINCE can take the Gordon Stakes, and FIRST SPEAR in the Nassau Stakes must stand as the best thing of the week, although her stable companion, REDFERN, in the Molecomb Stakes is very nearly as good.

Very different sort of racing will be seen at Alexandra Park on Saturday, but no doubt it will serve to amuse several thousands of His Majesty's lieges. At the present time the best things appear to be TAKE CARE for the Alexandra Welter; QUEEN OF THE BRUSH for the Municipal Handicap; NARCISSE for the Roderick Welter; PICTON LAD for the Three-year-old Handicap, and HAYAGAWA f. for the Maiden T.Y.O. Plate.

LEWES HANDICAP

£150 FOR A CORRECT COUPON.

£100 FOR NEAREST CORRECT.

The Coupon for this Competition will appear—— THIS WEEK ONLY.

SEND AS MANY COUPONS AS YOU LIKE.

Lewes is adjacent to Brighton, the Southern Queen of Watering Places, and he is a lucky man who can combine on his holiday the delights of a race meeting with draughts of health-giving ozone. We cannot all go to Lewes, but we can win, by a well-thought coupon, the wherewithal to give us a jolly holiday. It may be your turn to "hit lucky" in the Lewes Handicap, which is the race selected. The coupon for this competition will appear this week only, so do not delay sending along your entries.

WHAT YOU HAVE TO DO.

On page 2 of our cover you will find a coupon containing the names of the horses entered for "The Lewes Handicap," to be run on Saturday, August 8th. The names given are taken from *The Racing Calendar*, but as we go to press some ten days in advance of the races to be run we cannot foretell the scratchings likely to be made. Probably not half of the horses entered will run. Watch the papers day by day for the scratchings.

Your task is to put the figure 1 in front of the name of the horse which you think will finish *first*, the figure 2 against the name of the horse which you think will finish *second*, the figure 3 against the name of the horse which you think will finish *third*, the figure 4 against the name of the horse you think will finish *fourth*. To the reader or readers placing correctly the *first four* horses we shall award £150.

COUPON

will be found on PAGE 2 of COVER.

In the event of nobody placing all four correctly we shall award a prize of £100 to the competitor sending in the most nearly correct coupon. Thus

£100 MUST BE WON.

HOW TO MARK YOUR COUPON.

If you think, for instance, that "Florentino" will win, you must put the figure 1 opposite that horse's name. If you believe that "Dalmatian" will finish second, you must put the figure 2 opposite his name. If you predict that "Nimule" will finish third, you must put the figure 3 against his name. If you think that "Junior" will come in fourth, put 4 against that horse's name.

N.B.—You must not mark more than four horses on any single coupon or else such coupon will be disqualified.

In the event of competitors tieing, the prize money won will be equally divided. The Editor's decision is to be final.

Address, JOHN BULL, 25, Floral Street, Covent Garden, London, W.C. Mark envelope "Racing Contest." Closes Friday, August 7th.

ONE WEEK ONLY. | CUT OUT THE COUPON NOW

After you have filled up your entries for this competition, turn to page 34, where you will find particulars of "Bullets," a simple and attractive Competition, which you should not fail to enter. Over 5,000 prizes are to be won this week. A first prize of £500 in cash is offered for the best "Bullet" received, together with other substantial cash prizes.

Success Upon Success!

"Gale's Special"

The "SPECIAL" that Guarantees Your Success Maintains a Great Reputation.

"Fewer selections and more winners than any of its rivals."—*Vide The Sportsman.*

Proof! Proof!! Proof!!!

DURBAR II. for the Derby Stakes,
following
THE CURRAGH for the "Jubilee" Handicap
ALEPPO for the Chester Cup
MAIDEN ERLEGH for the City & Suburban
and
THE CURRAGH for the Princess of Wales' Stakes.

Next Monday's issue of "GALE'S SPECIAL," published at 2s. 6d. will be sent post free in plain sealed envelope upon receipt of 1s. P.O. or Stamps to all readers of "JOHN BULL" enclosing this paragraph.

Sportsmen requiring unequalled and sterling intelligence should subscribe for

"GALE'S" PRIMUS WIRE.

THE MOST SUCCESSFUL SERVICE EVER INAUGURATED.

The charge for this Special Primus Wire is TWENTY-FIVE POUNDS PER MESSAGE. In no circumstances whatever is more than one selection ever mentioned on this message. It amounts to this, ONE SELECTION ONLY—THE BEST SELECTION THAT MONEY, BRAINS, AND INFLUENCE CAN PROCURE.

On Tuesday, July 21st,
ONEIDA II., 6 to 1 agst, WON,
ONEIDA II., 6 to 1 agst, WON,
was our sole selection wired for the Appleby Selling Plate from Leicester.

The next selection on GALE'S PRIMUS WIRE will be sent from Alexandra Park on Saturday, August 1st, and UNLESS THE SELECTION SENT OUT IS SUCCESSFUL, AND AT REASONABLE ODDS, WE GUARANTEE TO SEND OUR NEXT TATTERSALL'S RING WIRE ENTIRELY FREE OF CHARGE, and

TO SPORTSMEN SUBSCRIBING £25 WE WILL SEND A COPY OF "THE ADMIRAL'S" SEALED ENVELOPE SYSTEM ENTIRELY FREE OF CHARGE.

An Astounding Free Offer!

"THE ADMIRAL'S" SEALED ENVELOPE SYSTEM SENT FREE TO ALL SUBSCRIBERS FOR GALE'S PRIMUS WIRE.

Readers of "JOHN BULL" must be fully alive to the fact that there are many bogus racing systems advertised, and the majority of these methods are of no value whatever to the backer, and often are altogether unworkable.

"THE ADMIRAL'S" SEALED ENVELOPE SYSTEM is something far different to the usual advertised systems, and it is the only system which predicts winners at 10's and 20's at practically every meeting.

Recent Triumphs!

From July 17th to July 21st, inclusive, "THE ADMIRAL'S" SEALED ENVELOPE SYSTEM predicted:—

LOVEWOOD (100 to 8), won, for the Victoria Welter Handicap.
Elkington (100 to 8), third, for the Breeders' Produce Stakes.
DORIAN (100 to 8), won, for the Wigston Maiden T.Y.O. Plate.
BAU CLAIRE (100 to 8), won, for the Leicestershire Oaks.

£1,000 TO ANY CHARITY FOR PROOF TO THE CONTRARY.

This unique system will be sent ABSOLUTELY FREE to every sportsman remitting TWENTY-FIVE POUNDS FOR "GALE'S" PRIMUS WIRE, and cannot be supplied under any other conditions whatever.

Note that our ONLY address is:—

"Gale's Special,"

Ruskin Buildings, Birmingham

Telegraphic Address: "WINNERS, Birmingham."

"TURF TOPICS" Price 1/- EVERY MONDAY,

THE PAPER FOR WINNERS!!!

PRESS NOTICES.

"Things we know"; "Sporting Gossip," July 25th, 1914.

"That the latest Shilling Racing Paper, of which there are now many, is Turf Topics, which we have reason to believe will soon assert its superiority over all the others."

WONDERFUL WINNERS BY WIRE.
PHENOMENAL SUCCESS CONTINUES.

OCCASIONAL SPECIAL ONE-HORSE JOB WIRE LAST WEEK.

LESTO	.. ..	won 5-2
ANTIPAS	.. ..	won 5-2
PARROT	.. ..	won 7-2

Nothing Sent Saturday following. 7 Winners out of 10.

GLENGAIRN	.. ..	won 10-1
GLENGAIRN	.. ..	won 5-1
BOOTS	.. ..	won 7-2
KILTOI	.. ..	won 7-2
QUEEN OF BRUSH	..	won 100-8
BROADWOOD	.. ..	won 25-1

DAILY ONE-HORSE WIRE.

PARROT	.. ..	won 7-2
SANDUSKY	.. ..	won 7-1
LAND OF GOSH	..	won 100-30
SAN STEFANO	.. ..	won 7-2
LOVEWOOD	.. ..	won 100-8
EVETT	.. ..	won 7-2
LONGFELLOW	.. ..	won 100-15

Terms:—20s. for 5 sterling sames day, or 10s. pays for a guaranteed winner at 2-1 against.

WAS MORE CONVINCING PROOF EVER OFFERED?

Terms for Job Wire:—£1 Deposit and the odds 10s. Practically the same big average of winners has been maintained right through the season! Send at once, as results are truly marvellous, and more big winners are certain for wire clients next week. No one should be without them for GLORIOUS GOODWOOD. Nearly every week this year a Winning One!!! Remember, never more than one horse, and only sent occasionally, not every day like so many do.

CHESTERFIELD CUP, FRIDAY. Single Wire 5s. Extra Good.

BIG RACE WINNERS given by TURF TOPICS include Gallet (9-2), Short Grass (10-1), Curragh (100-8), Mount William (100-7), Aleppo (6-1), etc., etc.

Recent winners given by TURF TOPICS: Highcastside (5-2); Gallot (7-4). Florentino (5-4): Lovewood (100-8), given as Best Thing of Week! Young Pegasus (100-12). Harmonicon (5-2), Glencairn (10-1), Sandusky (7-1), etc., etc., etc.

Our Grand Double Event for last week given in TURF TOPICS was hard luck. Angel Face (2nd, 100-8), and Hassan (2nd, 7-1), the latter the Best Thing of the Week, each way. We shall be right on the spot at GOODWOOD. Full of grand news on Goodwood Plate, Drayton Handicap and Chesterfield Cup. With each issue 2 overnight letters Free, one for Tuesday and one for Saturday. No one should be without it for Goodwood and next week. Success assured every week, 1s. only.

Saturday 2-Horse Wire, 5s. 5 out of Last 7 Outcrops Right!!! Best Thing of the Week Wire, 5s. All the last 4 have Won!!!

We make big hits at big meetings and our

ASCOT WIRE gave—

BROADWOOD,	.. .. won 25-1	MOUNT WILLIAM,	won 100-7
ALEPPO,	.. .. won 9-1	FANFARONA,	.. won 100-8

Don't try and save money getting cheap advice. Assure success and send to:—

"TURF TOPICS," 32, Bedford Chambers, King Street, London, W.C.

"SPORTING ILLUSTRATED" Every Monday. Price 6d.

"THE SPORTING TRUTH,"
THE WONDERFUL NEW SPORTING WEEKLY.
THE ONLY REGISTERED NEWSPAPER THAT GAVE

BROADWOOD	.. ..	Won	.. 25-1.
DESOLATION	.. ..	Won	.. 10-1.
GLENCAIRN	.. ..	Won	.. 10-1.
CHINA COCK	.. ..	Won	.. 7-1.

Saturday's Late Occasional Wire was LORD WESTBURY. HARMONICON was coded for the July Handicap. See our Humorous Cartoon, THE "DOPE," by ROBERT BROWNE, and several clever Drawings by the late SIDNEY HEBBLE-THWAITE.

SATURDAY'S 2-HORSE WIRE, July 18th, was—REDFERN (won 2 to 1), CHANCELLOR II. (3rd, 9 to 2).

All readers should try our Popular 2s. 6d. Saturday's 2-Horse Wire.

Our WONDERFUL WIRE RESULT include PARROT (won 7/2)

REDFERN (won 2 to 1)	HARMONICON (won 5 to 2)
OVERSIGHT (won 11 to 4)	LE FARFADET (won 9 to 2)
SIMILE (won 8 to 1)	WARRIOR BOLD (won 6 to 1)
PREVOYANT (won 10 to 1)	GAY LALLY (won 7 to 1)
BROADWOOD (won 25 to 1)	FLORIST (won 100 to 8)

Terms: One Guinea for 5 Messages.

"SPORTING ILLUSTRATED" gave CHINA COCK (Won 7 to 1) as the Best Thing of the Week last Week.

Our Overnight Letters have been exceptionally successful:—
On Tuesday we gave JOSH (won), FANFARONA (2nd), TINGVALLA (2nd).
On Wednesday we gave FLORENTINO (won 5 to 4); GALLOT (won 7 to 4).
On Thursday we gave DAN RUSSEL (won 2 to 1).

2s. prepays 10 Issues and 10 Weekly Overnight Letters, or 4s. pays Overnight Letter each day for the week.

One Wire, 6 Issues and 3 Overnight Letters will be sent for 4s. Sixpence pays for One Issue.

"SPORTING ILLUSTRATED,"
16, BEDFORD STREET, STRAND, W.C.

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"DUGGIE NEVER OWES." —Sporting Times, 18/4/14.

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LIESTAL, SWITZERLAND.

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The Favourite Autumn "Double,"

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1,000 to 1 against

any two horses for the

"DOUBLE EVENT."

Full Market Price Guaranteed on all Future Events.

Starting Price Business a Speciality.
No Extra Expense or Inconvénience.

LOST TELEGRAMS PAID IN FULL.

Don't waste time writing for lists or quotations. ALL COMMISSIONS executed at London Market Price prevailing when letter is postmarked. No "Price unobtainable" circular ever issued.

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